

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

NO. 5.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
8:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
3:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
5:02 P. M. Sundays only.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.
Cars leave Holy Cross.
8:30, 7:35, 7:37, 8:30, 8:36 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8:36, 8:51, 9:06, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:32 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From the North. 7:45 A. M. P. M.
" South. 11:30 " 7:00
MAIL CLOSING.
North. 7:45 A. M. P. M.
South. 11:30 " 7:00
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT.
Hon. G. H. Buck. Redwood City
TREASURER.
P. P. Chamberlain. Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR.
F. M. Granger. Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
J. J. Bullock. Redwood City
ASSASSIN.
G. D. Hayward. Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER.
M. H. Thompson. Redwood City
SHERIFF.
J. H. Mansfield. Redwood City
AUDITOR.
Geo. Barker. Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
Miss Etta M. Tilton. Redwood City
CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.
Jas. Crowe. Redwood City
SURVEYOR.
W. B. Gilbert. Redwood City

England and the Expelled Germans.
Berlin.—In the Reichstag, replying to a question regarding the expulsion of Germans from the Transvaal, Baron von Richthofen, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, declared international law justified the British authorities in removing from the seat of war undesirable persons. But Germany, he added, had energetically intervened in favor of those expelled without cause or expelled with unnecessary harshness. Germany had also formulated demands for compensation and Great Britain had replied that she was prepared to compensate those who had been unjustly expelled.

Canada Establishes Quarantine.
Vancouver, B. C.—The Dominion Government has established a quarantine at Carson, B. C., on the boundary line, on account of the alleged outbreak of smallpox at Republic, Wash. There are thus far said to be three cases of smallpox in the American mining camp.

Official Vote of Illinois.
Springfield, Ill.—Following is the official vote of Illinois on President and Governor: President—McKinley, 597,595; Bryan 501,598; Woolley (Pro.) 17,825; Debs (S. D.), 9672.
For Governor—Yates (R.), 580,198; Altschuler (D.), 518,966; Barnes (Pro.) 15,643; Perry (S. D.), 8617.

Latest Difficulty With Turkey.
Washington.—The issue between the State Department and Turkey over the withholding of an exequatur to Dr. Thomas H. Norton to be Consul at Harpoot has passed into the controversial stage, and the indications are that it will be weeks before the matter can be settled.

The progress of a dairy farmer in a knowledge of his business is often seen more in the way he handles the by-product, than in the disposition of the milk as it comes direct from the cow.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The Venezuelan Government has received from German 10,000 Mauser rifles and 3,000,000 cartridges.

Siemens & Co., a well-known ship-owning firm in Hamburg, Germany, will establish a line of steamers to Hongkong and Shanghai.

The Government cloth works at Hershfeldt, Germany, are at work day and night manufacturing gray uniforms for the troops in China in lieu of the present khaki which has turned out to be unsuitable.

The London Daily Mail, indorsing an article in its columns from the pen of Frederick Greenwood, founder and first editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, advocates meeting the war budget by a tax of from 5 to 10 per cent on foreign imports.

An international congress, attended by 1000 delegates, assembled in Rome recently to discuss the use of cannon to prevent hail, which is so destructive to crops. The theory is that firing cannon into air would have the effect of breaking up rain clouds.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger publishes a dispatch from Peking saying that a force of German cavalry attracted a detachment of the Chinese imperial troops under General Ma and Admiral Ho, between Sun Hu and Hunnan, killing thirty Chinese and capturing six ammunition wagons.

The London Times has the following from its Shanghai correspondent: "Ten thousand Chinese under Admiral Ho are said to be retiring in the direction of Kalgan before Colonel York's expedition. It is said that the population is friendly and glad to be rid of Ho's soldiers."

Brigadier-General Hughes, commanding the Department of Visayas, Philippine Islands, has issued an order directing that all prisoners captured within the geographical limits of the department, who are in insurrection against the United States, or who are aiding those who are in insurrection be held in strict confinement as prisoners of war.

Unclaimed effects of deceased soldiers arriving on transports from abroad or now in the hands of the depot quartermaster in San Francisco will be sent, carefully packed and marked, accompanied by a certified list, to the commanding officer at Fort Mason, Cal. The latter officer will designate an officer to take charge of all effects now at that post and to dispose of them in accordance with instructions embodied in the Army regulations.

David T. Day, chief of the division of mining and mineral sources of the United States Geological Survey, has just completed the annual summary of the mineral production of the United States from 1890 to 1899, inclusive. The total value of all the minerals produced during the last calendar year amounted to \$876,008,046, against \$697,820,790 in 1899, an increase of \$278,188,256, or practically 40 per cent. This increase was the most notable in the history of the mineral industry, the previous largest increase being from 1894 to 1895 when the value increased about 18 per cent.

The Commissioner of the Interior for Porto Rico, William H. Elliott, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, says that the most expert manipulation, as well as detective ingenuity, will be needed to untangle the mass of cross titles, duplication and lapping of grants and concessions and unauthorized occupation of public lands that have grown with the centuries of rule in the interest of the favored few. The archives of the island were found in a disordered condition. Many records of cases never have been closed, and are mixed with those disposed of. Rearrangement and classification are necessary prior to investigation.

Aquith Urges Educational Reform.

London.—Addressing the jubilee banquet of the Leeds Chamber of Commerce, Henry Aquith, Radical member of Parliament for East Fifehire and Secretary of State for the Home Department in the last Liberal Government, urgently appealed for reforms in the British educational system, especially in the direction of technical education. Pointing to the rapid strides the United States and Germany are making in commerce, he said: "Considering our slovenly, unscientific and ill-organized system of education, the only wonder is that we have been enabled to maintain commercial rivalry with those nations as well as we have."

War Revenue Receipts.

Washington.—The receipts from the war revenue act for the first four months of the present fiscal year were \$38,398,956.

LEGISLATION FOR FAR ALASKA.

Governor Brady's Report on the Needs of the Territory.

Washington.—The annual report of Governor John B. Brady of Alaska to the Secretary of the Interior urges Congressional legislation on the extension of the general land laws to Alaska, giving the natives the same legal status as the whites, and the representation of Alaska by a Delegate in Congress. The report says that at Cape Nome "everything and everybody is pell mell; there are several claimants for each town lot, beach claim and creek claim, with fully 25,000 people waiting for the action of the Court there."

Despite recent legislation of Congress creating additional courts and a new code of laws, the whole southern coast from Unalaska to Yakutat is without protection. Within this area the population is considerable and property interests will amount to millions of dollars. Another court is recommended to be established either at Valdez or Kadiak. The native inhabitants of Alaska are chafing under their present status and aspire to citizenship. The Governor says there should be equal rights and opportunities for all in the Territory.

After referring to the outbreak of the grip, accompanied with pneumonia and measles, that occurred among the native eskimaux this year, the Governor says they were threatened with utter extermination last summer. He adds: "A deadly plague and a wild stampede of hungry and avaricious whites was poured in on their precincts and turned loose upon them by shipload after shipload, bringing with them the arts and accomplishments of Sodom and Gomorrah. It is hoped that through the missionaries and a change from a hunting to a pastoral life a remnant of the noble people may be saved."

"The withholding of the land laws is the real difficulty in the way of settling a territorial government for Alaska. If Congress would treat Alaska as it has other parts of the Western frontier in regard to land titles there will be within a few years a population there ready to assume the burden of an extensive government, where now an entire population, who are simply squatters with a few exceptions, are not able to do so."

MANSFIELD IS ACCUSED.

Katherine Grey Says His Treatment of Her Was Intolerable.

New York.—Katherine Grey, former leading lady of Richard Mansfield's company, has filed an amended complaint in her suit for \$3500 for alleged breach of contract. The contract was made September 29, 1900, to run thirty weeks at \$125 per week. Miss Grey left the company in two months because of alleged intolerable treatment by Mansfield and began suit to recover.

The defendant demanded details, and in an amended complaint Miss Grey alleges that Mansfield forced her out because he would not allow him "privileges of genius." She alleges that Mansfield's persecution began as soon as she refused to allow him familiarities. In order to drive her from the company, Mansfield, with a certain actress, would take places in the wings while Miss Grey was on the stage, mimic her and do everything possible to annoy her and cause her to break down in her performances.

Miss Grey further alleges "that on or about December 26, 1899, while performing in a play known as 'The First Violin,' the part or character she was to perform required the plaintiff to permit Mansfield to kiss her, and that in the act of kissing Mansfield performed the same in so rude and indecent and insulting a manner that the plaintiff became humiliated and became seriously ill and shocked so that she required medical care and attendance."

The defendant has twenty days in which to answer further particulars.

America to Build More Russian Cruisers.

Philadelphia.—The Press says that it learns the Russian Government will in all likelihood have a number of fast cruisers built in this country. After stating that under the new Russian naval programme the Czar will build five battle-ships in Russian shipyards, the article says: "For cruisers the Czar's officials will turn once more toward the United States. No contracts have been placed and the Cramps company officials intimate that they have no reason to believe that they will be called upon to duplicate the magnificent cruiser Variag, but from other sources comes the announcement that Russia wants more swift cruisers and that Russia will come here for them."

Contract for Another Submarine Boat.

Washington.—The Navy Department has entered into a contract with the Holland Submarine Boat Company for the construction of a boat of the type of the six heretofore contracted for, to replace the Plunger, the company agreeing to take the Plunger off the hands of the Government and to build in her place the best type of modern submarine boat for the sum of \$170,000, refunding to the Government the sum of \$90,000 already paid on the Plunger and the sum of \$4365 which represents other expenses to which the Government has been subjected.

SCHEME TO FIGHT VICE

Bishop Potter Suggests a Big Vigilance Committee.

WANTS GREAT ARMY OF REFORMERS

Suggestion is Made That Power Be Put in the Hands of a Small Committee to Direct the Work.

New York.—Bishop Henry C. Potter delivered an address on "God and the City" in St. Paul's chapel, in which he suggested the organization of a vigilance committee of 25,000 reformers to cleanse the city of vice. He favored a central committee of three or five men, under whose orders the public committee should act.

The Bishop said in part: "In New York tomorrow there could be organized a vigilance committee, such as was in San Francisco, of 25,000 men sworn to service for three years and pledged by night and by day, when their business and their opportunities gave them the freedom for it, to see for themselves whether our souls had been smitten with the sorrow of that little victim of five years who was picked up in the street the other day in broad daylight and ravished by a brute who lived here. Would such things be possible in a God-fearing community? No, men and brethren, not if you and I had our eyes open and kept them open and stood where God calls us to stand today."

"And then, finally, we must have not only vigilance, but persistence. We shall not redeem New York, men and brethren, by emotions; we shall not redeem it by pessimistic temper that wraps its garment around it and turns its back upon it. There are burning with zeal and enthusiasm and a high purpose of sacrifice in this great city today great multitudes of men and women. They are of different religions; they must forget that they are of different nationalities; they must forget that they are of different political associations; most of all, they must forget that."

"And, if, having reached that point, we could find three or five men whom all of us trusted and believed in (there are hundreds of them) and say to these three or five men: 'Now, then, tell us what you want to do, where you want me to stand; what relation you want our party, our church, our organization, to bear toward the betterment of New York. We will trust your judgment; we will follow your lead, and the work is done. Next to that in this service of enlightened souls we want vigilance.'"

WINE CONNOISSEURS BID HIGH.

The Contents of the Cellar of the Late Judge Hilton Fetch Fine Prices.

New York.—Rare Madeiras, sherries, clarets, brandies and cigars, which belonged to the late Judge Henry Hilton, were sold at auction the other day to a gathering of appreciative buyers. They brought prices that would have been high if paid for any other collection; but the prices were thought only fair by the connoisseurs at the sale when it was taken into consideration that the entire collection bore the stamp of Judge Hilton's taste. The Judge let himself live while he lived and anything that was good enough for his cellars is held to be good enough for any of the good livers who outlived him. The highest price was \$11 a bottle paid by C. H. Arnold for Johannisberger Cabinet of 1874, from D. Leiden of Cologne, blue label. The lowest price was 60 cents a bottle for a part of 321 bottles of malmsey private stock of 1845. The rest of the lot sold for higher prices. Most of the students of fine and rare wines in New York were at the sale. Justice Truax was there and George C. Dewitt, J. J. Van Allen, J. G. Wysope, Buchanan Winthrop, Montgomery Ward, George R. Reed, J. Cass Ledyard and Peter Marie. Hermann Oelrichs, between whom Justice Truax and Dewitt there has been a sharp rivalry in the collection of wines for many years, was not there.

IMPATIENT OF LONG DELAY.

Suggestions That Negotiations Be Transferred From Peking to America.

London.—A dispatch to Reuters' News agency from Peking, says: Competent independent judges of the present critical stage of the negotiations opine that the consideration of all the peace preliminaries should be transferred to Washington or to a European capital and be placed in the hands of plenipotentiaries possessed of full powers to arrange the terms to be imposed on China. Once the terms are agreed on they should be presented as a demand not requiring negotiations with the Chinese Commissioners. It is felt that the present discussions of the Ministers, who do not possess the powers to decide on the multiplicity of questions without reference to their Governments, are bound to interminably drag out the preliminaries and result in long delay, causing the great uneasiness in the foreign communities, who anticipate vastly increased difficulty in reaching a settlement, owing to the alleged waste of time.

LODGING FOR EMPLOYED MEN.

Chicago Appropriates Twenty Thousand Dollars for a Home for Wanderers.

Chicago.—A municipal lodging-house for the free entertainment of unemployed but deserving men is to be established in Chicago. Health Commissioner Reynolds, in his estimate for the expenses of the Health Department, included an item of \$20,000 for the establishment and maintenance of a municipal lodging-house. Beds will be free until the men who are admitted under proper credentials are given employment.

The proposition is backed by Mayor Harrison. Rules for such an establishment have been formulated, and the city will immediately go into the business of providing beds for men who are homeless, yet not tramps or worthless characters. Jobs are also to be looked for to help the men to sustain themselves. Instead of sending wanderers and honest men looking for work into the police stations, the municipal lodging-house will insure them beds until they can get employment.

The proposition is to establish the lodging-house in a down-town district, and to employ men to look up advertisements and send the unemployed where they are likely to find work. It is proposed to have a building with accommodations for 300 men at one time. It is not expected that the 300 beds will be occupied constantly by the same men. The civil act closes city jobs to wanderers unless they pass the test, but the Mayor thinks that there are other jobs in the city that are going begging because the proper men cannot be found.

SUGGEST A WARSHIP AS TARGET

The Gathman Company Wants to Practice on the Ram Katahdin.

Washington.—The Gathman Gun Company, which claims that Gathman's invention is the most powerful piece of ordnance in the world, have proposed to the Navy Department that the ram Katahdin be used as a target in the trial of the gun, which is to take place soon under the observation of the Joint Army and Navy Board. Naval ordnance experts have been endeavoring to devise a target which will represent the resisting qualities of a battleship, but the Gathman Company wants a practical test, and is urging that the Katahdin be sacrificed for the purpose, or, in lieu of that vessel, one of the Civil War monitors.

It is not likely that the department will use the ram, but the proposition concerning the monitor is more favorably viewed. The Katahdin was built on plans drawn in accordance with the suggestion of Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen. Her only purpose in war would be to ram an armament and her only chance for safety lies in her heavy armor-plate protection.

SILK ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED.

At the Suggestion of an Eastern Manufacturer They Will Raise Silkworms.

San Diego.—The people of San Diego county who are interested in the culture of silk and the silk-worm have commenced a movement which it is fondly hoped will be the starting of the industry on a firm basis. A meeting was called the other afternoon for the purpose of considering the silk industry, but specifically for the opening of negotiations with a man named Hill from Peoria, Ill., who had signified his willingness to establish in California a plant for the reeling of silk from the cocoons that the people here will raise in first-class condition.

The result of the meeting was to form a San Diego Silk Association, with Mrs. F. J. Carey as president, H. P. Wood of the Chamber of Commerce as secretary, and Mrs. George H. Ballou as treasurer.

The secretary was instructed to communicate further with Hill, and plans were formed for the planting of mulberry trees and the propagation of new plants.

Boer Immigrants to Settle in the West.

Butte, Mont.—Nineteen men from the Boer army arrived in Butte the other day and are in charge of the local Boer society. They say thousands of Boers are coming West to locate. The men declare that England will never be able to subdue the Boers, though many of other nationalities who have been fighting in the Boer army have left and are coming to America.

There also arrived in Butte a dozen Roumanian refugees, who are but the forerunner of thousands who are being sent to this country by the various Hebrew societies. The refugees tell horrible stories of persecutions, and say thousands of their country people are killing themselves to escape persecutions. Many attempt to flee to Germany, but are driven back. The men who have arrived say about 11,000 refugees have already been distributed through the Western states.

Old Vatican Weapons to Be Melted.

New York.—A cable from Rome says: The Pope has ordered that about 10,000 old swords, halberds, spears and battle-axes in the Vatican armory be melted and the iron sold. A furnace for the purpose has been erected in the Vatican gardens. The weapons are useless except as curios and cost a great deal to keep them polished.

Experiments in Cattle Feeding.

The Oklahoma experiment station is continuing its feeding experiments with hogs and steers. Last winter a bunch of twenty steers were fed, using corn and Kafir meals and alfalfa hay and Kafir stover in such a manner that the relative value of each for the production of beef could be determined. The same work will be duplicated this winter in order that as many trials as possible may be made before definite conclusions are drawn. Last year's results were reported in the annual report of the station. They pointed out the great value of alfalfa when fed in connection with either corn or Kafir meal and also showed that it is possible to fatten steers on Kafir meal and Kafir stover, though not so economically as when crown meal and alfalfa are used.

The feeding experiments with hogs will be chiefly along the line of determining what amount of cottonseed meal may be fed with safety to hogs. Last winter's results were very encouraging, a number of hogs being fattened with cottonseed meal with the loss of but one hog, and that due to intentional feeding of the meal after the danger point had been reached. The feeding of cowpea and alfalfa hay to hogs will also be continued, previous trials having indicated the great economy of this practice.

Bulletins and reports giving the results of the experiments carried on are sent free to all who apply to the experiment station at Stillwater.

Official Vote in Oregon.

Salem (Or.).—The official count of the vote cast at the election held November 6th shows the following result: McKinley, 46,294; Bryan, 33,067; Woolley, 2500; Barker, 267; Debs, 1470. McKinley's plurality, 13,227.

the whole
story of
Cyrus
Noble
whiskey.

age-
purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that

SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Cumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

That old guillotine, the folding bed, is still gathering in its victims throughout the country.

Recent reports confirm the opinion that suicide in China is not necessarily fatal unless indulged in to excess.

Truth and the football player are not exactly alike. Truth crushed to earth will rise again. Sometimes the football player has to be carried off.

In answer to the gloomy pessimist who asserts that our civilization is in its decadence it may be mentioned that a Western railroad company has decided to abolish the train-boy.

A man in Georgia fainted on discovering that his bride was bald-headed. Many a woman has married a bald-headed man without fainting. But she knew the worst beforehand.

Alfred Austin has been heard from again, this time with a poem on the ending of the Boer war. Alfred may not realize it, but he is more of a bore than many of the residents of South Africa.

Every time a girl runs away with a "feller" nowadays they call it a case of "hypnotism." Less idle lives would prove a great preventive of hypnotism. A penalty of two years at the wash tub might effect a radical cure.

What if the rich men, notable only for their business successes, are not admitted to the Hall of Fame? Can't they build a finer one for themselves, to which some of their literary fellows shall be admitted?

The new census is said to demonstrate that the average age of marriage in the United States has been increasing at the rate of a fortnight a year for a number of years past. If this progress keeps up only octogenarians will be at marriageable age after awhile.

The prize-firing returns of the British navy, recently issued, are said to show that the best work was done by one of the battleships on the China station. The worst firing is set down to the discredit of ships in the Channel Squadron, which is charged with the protection of a region where inaccurate gunnery in time of war would prove costly. In modern warfare hearts of oak are not enough. Straight shooting also is necessary.

New York City has sold \$4,500,000 of her bonds at 3 1/2 per cent and at a good premium. The premium paid brings the interest on the bonds down to 3.07 per cent. Deduct the commission charged by the brokers in handling the deal and there remains about 3 per cent interest. Three per cent is about all the owner of a large fortune can expect for his capital if put out at interest. If he wants more he must invest his money in business enterprises, take the incidental risk belonging thereto and give it his time and energies. Of course small sums may bring greater interest than 3 per cent, but as a permanent, entirely safe investment for large sums of money that amount of interest is about the maximum.

Kansas City justice has punished vicious stupidity which gave "cat calls" in a theater and otherwise disturbed the peace and infringed upon the pleasure of patrons of an entertainment. It were well that similar justice should overtake the class of entertainment disturbers who ought to be called encore fiends, but are, in fact, generally hired by the entertainers or are too devoted friends of individuals on a program. When on the first spontaneous outburst of applause it is apparent that, however meritorious, the mass of the audience does not want any more of that kind there ought to be discipline for the encore fiends. There ought also to be consideration for the fatigue of performers. The force of public opinion, if not of the law, should be firmly exerted on the encore fiends.

In the death of Charles Dudley Warner there passed a figure that towered in the realm of literature. Mr. Warner died suddenly of heart disease at Hartford, Conn., at the age of 71. His death leaves Mark Twain the only survivor of the famous trio that made Hartford itself famous, and he leaves, in his works a legacy from which future generations of Americans will profit. Not the least of his achievements was his description of Adirondack life, under the title of "In the Wilderness," which was realistic enough to induce the New York Legislature to pass a rigorous law for the protection of deer. Personally Mr. Warner was one of the gentlest and kindest of men, beloved by all who knew him to the day of his death. It is a brave epitaph.

"A Good-Health party," the very latest, is suggested by a Western woman who has the courage of her hygienic convictions. It would begin operations, she says, by so stationing the polling places that every voter would have to walk five miles to deposit his ballot—or hers, for this would be a woman's suffrage party, the ballot being granted to every woman who could show a waist-measurement of from twenty-eight to thirty-five inches! Every candidate would be required to prove that he took a cold plunge bath every morning, and the candidate for President would have to be the healthiest

man in the United States—"a man who had never used tobacco or tasted alcohol; who never drank tea or coffee, or water at meals; who had thirty-two sound natural teeth; who always went to bed at 10 o'clock; who had studied foods, and always ate for nourishment and never for fun; who abhorred pepper, vinegar and mustard, and believed that ice-cream should be eaten hot." Our Western friend does not allege that these things will come to pass this year, but we willingly admit that when the Good-Health party does get to work it will leave no microbes on the road to the White House!

It is impossible to keep grumblers from grumbling. Fifty years ago people who had to travel long distances would have considered the sleeping car as it exists to-day a luxury too great to be described by means of words. Yet one paper passionately exclaims: "Nowhere but in a sleeping car, shutting out fresh air and shutting in foul." And another, with almost unprecedented sternness, adds: "These cars are almost everything that they ought not to be, and hardly anything that they ought to be. The man who invents a sleeping car in which the sanitation shall be perfect will reap a fortune and deserve a monument." We shall not enter into a discussion of the sanitary needs of sleeping cars, just now, but there is one way in which we insist that they ought to be improved immediately. Every sleeping car should have a "snorers' end," shut off by a deadened wall from the rest of it. Who, not being a snorer himself, has ever lain down to rest in a sleeping car without finding to his sorrow and consternation that either directly across the aisle or above or below him was somebody who snored? If any such there be, let him speak up now or else forever hereafter hold his peace. With a certain section of the car set apart for snorers innocent souls might often be saved, and at the same time people justice could be meted out to the offenders. With, say, from four to six snorers cooped up together, each going in to the best of his ability, it is no more than reasonable to suppose that sleep would soon become impossible for any of them. Thus would the hundreds, nay, thousands, of people who have heretofore been compelled to toss through sleepless hours while the snorers in adjacent berths slept on be avenged. Laws should be passed, too, making it a criminal offense for any snorer to enter a berth except in the snorers' section. There is only one reason that we can think of why some such plan as this could not be adopted. It might be impossible to keep the roof on that end of the car wherein the snorers were grouped. Let us hope, however, that mechanical science may contrive to utilize it to furnish that sobbing cry of the crossing whistle.

COSTLIEST SAUSAGES MADE.

Some Made in France that Only Capitalists Can Afford to Eat.
"The costliest of all sausages," said a man familiar with the trade, "is Lyons sausage, imported from France. Lyons sausage sells in Paris at 2 francs and more a pound. Here it is sold at 80 cents to \$1 a pound. Lyons sausage is also produced in this country. That made here is even finer than the imported, but sells here, however, for somewhat less.

"Lyons is rather a large sausage. It is put up in the largest size hog casings and it is made of beef and pork. The meats used in making it are of the very best, and they are prepared with the greatest care. From the beef all the sinews and veins are removed, and there is left only the selected parts of the meat. The beef is chopped very fine, so fine as to make it practically a paste. The pork used is from the back fat of hogs. This is not chopped fine, as the beef is, but is cut into irregular shaped pieces which show in the sausage when it is cut. The spices used in the seasoning are, of course, of the choicest. The Lyons sausage is hard smoked.

"The art of sausage-making has so improved in this country that now, as you can say without reservation, the finest sausages produced in the world are made in the United States. This is true without exception. The American Lyons sausage, for example, is better than the imported. Some American Lyons is exported to France and sold there, and some of that thus exported is reimported and sold here as imported Lyons.

"Lyons sausage is served in the very finest of hotels and restaurants, and it may be found on bills of fare, before the soup, served as an appetizer. For that purpose it is very excellent. I fancy that its increasing use in this manner in New York in recent years is due in great measure to calls for it from Russian visitors. The Russians have always been fond of Lyons sausage, as they are also of caviare.—New York Sun.

Imbecile and Funny.

A conundrum which is sufficiently silly to provoke the smile of scorn, and yet has an exasperating hold upon the memory, is this:

"What is the difference between a man who has intermittent rheumatism and one who is well all the time, and lives at home with his mother?"

A thoughtful mind might discover many differences; but here is the answer as it is set down:

"One is well a part of the time and has rheumatism others, and the other is well all the time and a room at his mother's."

Nothing is made in vain except the extremely fashionable girl—she is maiden vain.

If you won't work, respect the rights of the man who will.

Topics Times

Joubert held that "slander is the sole cause of malignity."

Mind reading is not yet a perfected science and some people are very glad of it.

Noah has history in his favor, but perhaps he was not the first man who proved that it is a wise scheme to put something by for a rainy day.

It may not be strictly true to say that when a woman is in love with a man she always has a longing to see him on a horse, leading a big parade.

Beecher used to say "the truest self-respect is not to think of self," but in this self-conscious age very few people are able to live up to that standard.

It is being remarked now that the "Cook Book" is the saddest work of fiction in existence. Still it is not so sad as some of the things made from it.

The non-partisan individual is liable to magnify his patriotism beyond its actual worth. There is a wide difference between egotism and love of country.

The Detroit Journal is surely correct in thinking that it certainly would be a good joke on the horse if future ages were to get their sole idea of him from equestrian statues.

Where money is judiciously expended to beautify a city and make it worth living in, there is no great reason for the existence of the "knockers" whose mission it is to object.

Here is a brief census of one of the Queen's possessions: The population of India in 1891 amounted to 288,000,000; at a very moderate estimate now it may be put down at 300,000,000.

It seems a pity that the fellow at the public meeting who yells so often and so loud isn't entitled to vote any oftener than the demure citizen who keeps his mouth shut. The campaign is a great producer of wasted emotions.

The flood did its worst on the Gulf, but as the Washington Post says: "The flood was not sufficient to wash away the courage and enterprise which made Galveston a great city and which still makes another Galveston possible."

If Minister Wu should return to China with his passports and automobile the "Boxers" would at once massacre him. The Chinaman sternly rejects any improvement made since the days of Confucius. Wu is too modern.

"Over in England," says the Chicago Times-Herald, "when an author achieves success in literature he goes to Parliament. In this country a man who tried to get into Congress because he knew how to write would be lucky if he got off as easy as a Dowle elder at Mansfield."

Cleveland has a number of very good reasons for being on good terms with itself. The Plain Dealer gives this enumeration of its blessings: In addition to being the seventh city of the nation, Cleveland is first in boats, first in telephones and first in chewing gum. And now she's very nearly first in speedy trotters and pacers.

Now they are accusing Diogenes of stealing the lantern that he carried when out on his look for an honest man. When the old Greeks hear of this charge they will all come out of their tombs if they have not already been "excavated," and offer to go on Diogenes' bond. As Socrates said: "The Greeks are clannish and stick by each other through thick and thin."

The Kansas City Star says: "Feuds have been raging in Kentucky for years, originating in such commonplace objects as predatory hogs and breachy steers. To learn of a new and fatal vendetta between two families in Louisville over a peafowl, the most gorgeous of all winged creatures, denotes an esthetic development in the Blue Grass State which is truly encouraging."

The earth has a shadow, but few ever observe it, or, if they do, have no knowledge of what they are looking at. Some of us have seen on beautiful summer evenings, just before sunset, a roseate arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. This is the shadow of the earth. The same shadow is always observable on the occasion of an eclipse of the moon. Very few people are astronomers enough to pick up everyday nebulous points like these.

All of the young never seem to find out that getting married in fun may have serious results for them. Commenting on a case of this sort in a city where the youngsters ought to know better, the New York Herald says: "A St. Louis couple who posed as principals in a 'mock marriage' ceremony are greatly disturbed by the declaration of the Circuit Court judges that the wedding was a legal one. They are not the first persons to learn that marriage is no joke."

The cities of the North are capable of great enterprises. Quebec has begun work on her new bridge. It will cost \$4,000,000 at least and is to be a mammoth affair. The cantilever span will be about 1,800 feet long, ninety feet longer than that over the Fifth of Forth. The total length will be 3,600 feet. The center span will be 150 feet above high water and the height of the two center piers of masonry above high tide will be thirty feet, while the elevation of the cantilevers above the top of the masonry will be 350 feet. The bridge is to have double railway tracks besides roadways for carriages, electric cars and pedestrians.

Criminal statistics just published in Germany reveal the fact that the most marked increase in crime is shown by the agricultural provinces rather than

by those containing the industrial centers. It is an exclusively agricultural province on the eastern frontier which is the most criminal. The statistics, it is claimed, also show an increasing tendency to crime in the Empire as a whole. Particularly noticeable is the fact that while crimes against property have diminished somewhat in the last seventeen years, owing to the growing prosperity of the Empire, crimes against the person have increased at a very rapid rate, or 50 per cent in seventeen years.

PAYS TO BUY PAWN TICKETS.

This Sort of Trade More Profitable Even Than Selling Small Loans.

"The man who, in need of pocket money, pays a visit to his 'uncle' learns a great deal," said a young man who had pawned his watch two months before. "Just take a look at this ticket," he added. "You see, I got a loan of \$8. Well, the watch is worth \$35, and I think I ought to have got more than \$8 for which I will have to pay 3 per cent interest per month for six months, and 2 per cent per month for the other six months of the year if I let the watch stay in hock all that time. But I am not kicking. The \$8 was much needed, and I've been in the same fix before and my old friend, the watch, has done me the same service.

"But what I wanted to say is this! You will learn a great deal that will astonish you, if you attempt, as I did to-day, to 'raise the wind' on the pawn ticket itself at a pawnbroker's. It was a new wrinkle to me. But I was frightfully short of cash and the sign 'Pawnbrokers' tickets bought and sold' opened my eyes to a new way of smoothing things over. So in I went. The pawnbroker studied the ticket, asked how much the watch was worth, and what I would like to get on the ticket. I told him at least one-half of the amount loaned—that is, \$4. The pawnbroker coolly said: 'I'll give you 40 cents.' All my persuasive qualities failed to move him higher. So, not being a born fool, I did not let him have the ticket.

"I learned afterward that this class of pawnbrokers make a heap more money by this ticket-purchase business than in any other way. They know that the man who is willing to sell the ticket, which is in actuality selling the article itself that it represents, is in pretty sore straits, indeed, and they take advantage of the unfortunate fellow's situation. I was telling my experience to a friend of mine and he said that one day he thought he'd raise some cash on a ticket he had for an opera glass. The opera glass was brand new and he had paid \$10 for it. The generous pawnbroker had allowed him \$2 on it. He said he thought he'd get at least \$1 for the ticket, which had only one week's interest due on it. Well, the ticket purchaser offered him 10 cents!

"The only hope a fellow has to get back his ticket is to keep a close eye on the windows of the store of the pawnbroker to whom he sells it. These windows are always fringed with tickets 'to be bought at a bargain.' My friend who told me about the opera-glass experience said that he once had a good illustration of how the tickets bring in such big profits to the pawnbrokers. I sold my ticket on a silver watch which I had pawned," he said. "The watch was worth \$20. I had got a loan of \$3 on it. The pawnbroker to whom I sold the ticket gave me 15 cents for the ticket. Well, the next day I saw the ticket up in the window for sale. I told a friend to go in and ask the price wanted for the ticket. He learned that it was \$4.50. Now there was only one month interest due on that watch to the pawnbroker who bought it—that is to say, 9 cents. Add that 9 cents to the 15 cents the ticket was purchased for by the pawnbroker, and deduct it from \$4.50, and you see what a handsome profit there is in the ticket-buying business. It does not follow, by any means, however, that a ticket that you part with will be sold again. The ticket-purchase finds that he has a good article with his reach and he gets it out of hock, and then, being in the jewelry business, as he probably is, as well as the ticket business, he puts it among his stock to be sold. The puts-and-calls man could not play business cards with the pawn ticket purchaser one day without being euhced out of his last cent."

The Passing of the Boers.

For more than sixty years the existence of the Boers has been the epic of continuous and immense adventure, in which nothing has been so amazing as the last struggle and the final defeat. There is no such example of a hard and stubborn people, dimly led by destiny in their flight from civilization, to revolve in a circle which brought them back at last face to face with the most overwhelming environment of all the ideas and forces of civilization, in the shape of the British empire.

When the Dutch farmers resolved up on their exodus from the Cape Colony, and plunged with their long teams of lumbering oxen and creaking wagon into the wilderness of the north, wandering over veldt and mountain through bush and river, seeking from decade to decade for some further home and abiding rest from their pilgrimage and fighting their steady path as a handful against hordes through a thousand miles of savage continent, the Boers commenced a story of heroism not to be equaled out of Exodus. I will never be adequately described, I not by the pen of some second De Quincey, in pages of such supreme eloquence and power as those which immortalized the flight of the Tartars. The very names of the Transvaal towns record the travel of sorrow and death in which they were founded—"Weenen," the place of weeping; "Rustenburg," the place of rest; "Lydenburg," the place of suffering.—London Telegraph

Your friends notice lots of your faults that escape your enemies.



THIS cape will take about 10 ounces or 11 ounces of the finger-lap. Make a chain of 66 or 70 stitches and work in the same stitch for 9 rows. In the 10th, and with the back of the work towards you, work to within 30 stitches of the end (15 picots). Turn with 1 chain and work back to the end. 12th row.—Work to within 26 stitches of end (13 picots). Turn with one chain and work back. 14th row.—Work to within 22 stitches of end, turn and work back. Work in this manner, leaving 2 picots less unworked in each alternate row until there are only 2 stitches (1 picot). Turn and work back. Work 4 rows from end to end. Repeat from first row of shaping, and work to the end of the 31st row three times more. * Work 4 more rows from end to end. Beginning at the 26th, with the back of the work towards you, work to within 1 picot of end. Turn and work back; work from here each row consecutively back to the end of the tenth



CHILD'S CAPE.

row. Repeat the whole of these shaping rows three times more. * Work 10 rows from end to end and finish off.

For the Collar.—Make a chain of 16 and work 5 rows in the same stitch. In the sixth work 1 D C, 1 picot, 1 D C. Turn with 1 chain, work to the end.—8th row.—Work 1 D C, * 1 picot, 1 D C, repeat from * once more. Turn and work to end.—10th row.—Work 1 D C, * 1 picot, 1 D C, repeat from * twice more, turn and work to end. 12th row.—1 D C, * 1 picot, 1 D C, repeat from * three more, turn and work to end. 14th row.—1 D C, * 1 picot, 1 D C, repeat from * four times more, turn and work to end. Four rows from end to end. Repeat from the 6th row five times. Now commence from the 14th row and work the rows consecutively backwards in sequence to the end of the 6th row. Work 4 rows from end to end. Repeat these 14 rows 5 times, and one row more from end to end in the last repeat. Sew the collar on to the cape.

Wife of a Gambling King.

Twenty-four years ago Mary Alice Heine, a slender New Orleans girl, created a sensation by marrying the Duke of Richelieu, of Aquilla and Fronsas. In those days the mating of American heiresses with European nobles was rare. Miss Heine was the heiress to millions. Her father was a Hebrew, a banker with hoards of money. For five weeks the duke and duchess lived together. Whether happily or unhappily is not recorded. At the end of that time the Duke brought his wife to America, himself returning to Europe. A divorce followed. A few years later she again created a sensation by marrying the Prince of Monaco, the most famous gambler in the world. She prevailed upon her husband to promise that he would derive no benefit from the gambling tables at Monte Carlo after the lease, in force at the time, expired. Two years ago the lease expired and people looked to the Prince to fulfill his promise. To their surprise he renewed the lease and rebuilt and perfected the gambling establishments. From that time the Prince and Princess of Monaco have been boycotted by society and at last the Princess has decided to get a divorce.

ALICE HEINE.

Waste of Time.
For the woman with plenty of time, says Woman's Life, there is nothing like a hobby to keep her well balanced. Too much leisure, too much gossip and too little thought concentration work an amount of mischief with women. They engender restlessness, discontent and other mental ailments from which they suffer. The Russian women are peculiar for this habit of serious study to some hobby. If they have a talent they cultivate it, when they can afford to do so, but at least they use it. Women waste a deal of time, and then wonder where it all goes.

Music for the Child.

Children naturally love to strum on the piano from curiosity; some easily learn to pick out a tune with one finger; beyond that, only a few really love music well enough to bear its drudgery cheerfully. Yet all boys, as well as girls, should be able to read notes both for the voice and for the fingers; and so much, doubtless, they will learn in school. If possible, they should learn to play more or less, enough eventually to accompany a singer or read a hymn at sight. But it should be made as easy as possible; practice time should be

short, never over half an hour a day when the child is under 12, and this divided into two periods. The real foundations of a musical education on any instrument, the endless routine of scales and exercises, should not be insisted upon where there is a genuine hatred for them, for in the end it will be found that there is nothing gained by the trouble taken. By all means cultivate a talent, only be sure there is a talent to be cultivated.—Harper's Bazar.

Has Grown Common.

The dress-suit case has become a commonplace. Everyone has it, but the experienced traveler has come to regard them as less useful than they were considered when they were a novelty. They have their use, but for general purposes there are other places of hand baggage which are preferable, or if you do not intend to carry it, a steamer trunk serves the same end more effectively. For those who affected the suit case as a badge of smartness it has, of course, lost its meaning. The clumsy bag for golf sticks is its successor in that line. It's the thing not to check this, not only for men, but for the athletic women, and in the rush in every railroad station these busy days belated travelers, rushing for trains, collide with these cumbersome, incensed implements of the game of golf, lugged by their jealous owners between place and place.

Packing Suggestions.

In packing summer clothes for winter storage, so soon to be everyone's occupation, a good plan is to have some sets of the children's frocks and suits done up for future wear. They are then ready to put on when a sudden heated term bursts late in the following spring. The same rule applies to the clothes of grown-up members of a family. All other wearing apparel should be "dry-washed"—that is, unstarched and unironed—when packed away, says Vogue.

Useless accumulations of summer clothing are prevented by the sorting out of such articles as are no longer fit to wear and disposing of them at once to individuals in need, or by giving them to institutions, where they will be appreciated. It simplifies the work of furnishing new supplies when the proper season arrives.

An Angel Smiles on It.

Two years ago Hilda Jaggars, a little girl of Germantown, Pa., was dying, and her last request was that 73 cents which she had collected for the children's ward of the Germantown hospital should be used to start a fund for a children's hospital. The little ones of the neighborhood took an instant interest in the idea, and pushed the work of soliciting money with such zeal that the Children's hospital and dispensary have now been formally opened to patients. The dispensary has been in operation for several months. It is expected that the hospital will soon be enlarged by popular subscriptions.

One Way to Keep Young.
"There is no reason," said a family doctor to the writer, "why women should not keep wrinkles and gray hairs at a distance longer than most of them do."

"I consider that the chief reason why women age more rapidly than men is that they will not give a natural vent to their feelings. Over some slight trouble, which is perhaps inevitable, they will go into hysterics and 'tear passion to tatters,' to the ruin of their nervous system; but for the most part they cultivate a habit of concealing their feelings, which ages them more rapidly than anything."

"It is this self-repression that plays havoc with complexions and makes age creep over the face. And it is just the same in nine cases out of ten of life's inevitable troubles and annoyances. Women will make martyrs of themselves, and hide their feelings—whether of love or hatred, sorrow or joy—where a man has the wisdom to shake them off, even if it involves a great deal of 'blowing off steam' and unorthodox language."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Belle on the Stage.

Another well-known society belle has forsaken the drawing-room for the stage, and appeared in Chicago with Louis James and Kathryn Kidder, in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Miss Jane Oaker in private life is Miss Dorothy Pepper, of St. Louis. She is a reigning beauty and one of the society debutantes of 1898. Miss Pepper comes of a wealthy family, being the daughter of Christian Pepper, Jr., the millionaire tobacco manufacturer of St. Louis, and a graduate of Vassar. It is said that her father has offered her a prize of \$10,000 if she succeeds in becoming a successful actress.

One Good Thing.
There's one good thing about beautifying ambitions. If you bathe, and swing dumbbells, and take breathing exercises, and go for your walk every day, and brush your hair, and scrub your complexion you won't have much time to say mean things about your neighbors.



JANE OAKER.

CENTURY OF FASHION

VAGARIES OF THE PAST ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

Many Different Ways in Which the Fair Sex Endeavored to Enhance Their Attractiveness—Slightly Better Taste Shown To-Day.

As the 19th century closes it furnishes some amusement and instruction to glance over some of the vagaries of Dame Fashion during the 100 years. Paris, of course, is and was the seat of feminine fashion and its example was closely followed in every civilized land.

The year 1800 was ushered in amid primitive surroundings. The French revolution which had changed so many other things greatly affected fashion. The billowy environment of feminine hoops and balloon-like skirts gave way to Spartan simplicity. The prevailing color in gowns became white; the quality was of the finest and the quantity scant; the waistband struggled upward in an effort to attain a level at the armpit; caps of infantine shapes formed the headdress and the feet were shod with low shoes, innocent of heels and secured with sandals. In winter furs were wrapped around the forms of the shivering fair. A few years later bonnets began enlarging their elevations and their circumferences and by 1809 the waistband began gradually to lower. Tucks, laced and vandyked, edgings and tiny flounces began to be introduced round the lower extremity of skirts to relieve the straight-down monotony.

A fashion plate of 1816 is typical of the mode which distinguished feminine taste at that time. By 1830 the fair sex arrayed in all the glory of huge "picture hats" of imposing extravagant proportions, of bizarre circumference,

spacious extremes of fashion, to which at intervals the fair have fallen victims. Dame Fashion, it may be, has sown her wild oats, after astonishing vagaries in the past, and is allowing the 19th century to wind up in reasonably rational disposition as regards the all-absorbing question of becoming wear for the fairer portion of creation.

ODD USES FOR CANNON BALLS.

Condemned as War Weapons, They Are Just the Thing in Stone Quarries.

"Cannon balls for blasting!" This sign, hung in a conspicuous place before the door of a store, led a Boston Globe reporter inside and started a bit of questioning upon the subject.

The proprietor said: "Last fall, when the United States government sold all of the old cannon balls and solid shot which for so many years were piled in pyramids along the main street of the navy yard at Charlestown, we purchased a lot of them, with little thought of converting them into anything besides pig iron. But a few weeks after we had stored them here I overheard a quarry-owner complaining of the slowness and uncertainty of the old system of steel wedging used in getting out huge blocks of granite, and after a bit of thought I suggested the use of cannon balls in the place of the steel wedges. We sent about twenty of various sizes and weights out to his quarry, and after the first trial he hurried a team in here with a note that read:

"Tried the cannon balls; they are it. Send fifty more; have thrown the steel wedges away."

"The experience of this man led us to send the cannon balls and solid shot to other quarry operators, and within the past month the orders have been coming in so thick we can scarcely fill them from the stock on hand.

"The method used in getting out great cubes of monoliths from the granite and marble quarries has been to drive steel wedges along the line of the

is above the dew point vapor must rise and pass from the earth into the air. The moist air so formed will mingle with the air above it and its moisture will be condensed, forming dew wherever it comes in contact with a surface cooled below the dew point. In fact, dew rises from the ground.

Place some metal trays over the grass, the soil and the road on dewy nights. You will generally find more moisture on the grass inside the trays than outside; you will always observe a deposit of dew inside the trays, even when there is none outside at all. This shows that far more vapor rises out of the ground during the night than condenses as dew on the grass and other objects.

Dew then rises from the ground. But how is the dew formed on bodies high up in the air?

Dew does not rise in particles, as it was once considered, to fall in particles like fine rain. It rises in vapor. Some is caught by what is on the surface of the earth, but the rest ascends in vapor form until it comes in contact with a much colder surface, to condense it into moisture.

The vapor does not flow upward in a uniform stream, but is mixed in the air by eddies and wind currents and carried to bodies far from where it rose. In fact, dew may be deposited, even though the country for many miles all around be dry and incapable of yielding any vapor. In such cases the supply of vapor to form that dew would depend on the evaporation of the dew and on what was wafted over by the winds.

A Rare Bird.

The rarest species of bird now extant, and one which is almost extinct, has its home in the jungles of South America. The ornithological curiosity is known to science as the palamedra cornuda, and to common people as the "horned screamer." As a rare avis nothing could excel the cornuda, unless it should be the accidental discovery



How to Bandage.

There is not a more important art connected with household surgery than that of bandaging. To do it well requires much practice and no little judgment. The material employed in bandaging is usually stout unbleached cotton, from two or three to nine or ten inches wide, and from six to twelve yards long; the former length and breadth will do best for the leg. If commenced at the ball of the foot, and

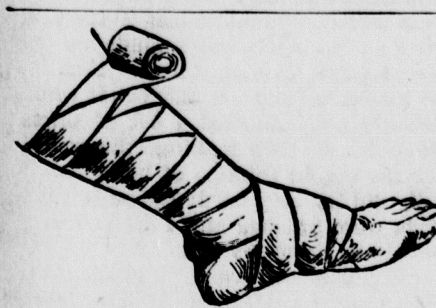


FIG. 1.

evenly applied so that each fold overlaps the other about one-third, it will reach to the knee. Fig. 1 will best show the mode of application. The bandage having been first tightly rolled up, is taken in the right hand of the operator; the end is passed under the foot, and held there by the left hand until it is secured by one turn of the bandage over it; an upward direction is then taken, so that a couple of folds bring the bandage up to the front of the leg, over the instep; the next turn will naturally pass above the heel behind; and then, if proper care be observed, it will go on, fold above fold, each overlapping the other slightly, all up the leg. The bandage is passed from the right to the left hand each time it goes round the leg, and great care should be taken to hold it firmly, and equalize the pressure, as well as to smooth out any wrinkles that may occur in the process of binding. A firm and even support is thus afforded to the limb, which is not likely to crease, or get displaced by the motion which may afterward be necessary; it may be made fast above the calf by a couple of pins, or a needle and thread. Great care should be taken in this, as in all similar operations, to get the bandage rolled up tightly and smoothly, before commencing; it may thus be grasped in the hand, and kept well under the command of the operator, who should on no account let go his hold of the bandage, so as to relax the pressure.

The arm does not require so long or broad a bandage as the leg; about two inches, by three or four yards, being the average size. This limb is rather more difficult to manage, half turns being necessary to effect a proper envelopment. How this is effected may be seen in Fig. 2. The bandage is fold-

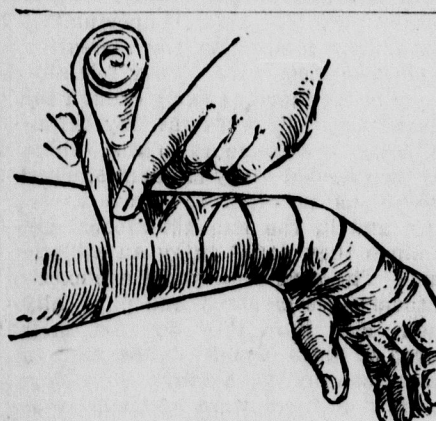


FIG. 2.

ed back upon itself, so as to take a different direction, and cover the space which would be exposed by the ordinary method of folding; these half turns, unless they are done tightly and evenly, will be apt to slip and derange the whole binding. Some operators avoid half turns, by letting the roller take its natural course, and then coming back to cover the exposed parts; but this method, besides requiring a larger bandage, does not effect the required purpose so neatly and efficiently. One mode of fastening a bandage is to split it up a short distance, so as to leave two ends, which can be passed round the limb, and tied. It should always be borne in mind that the chief art in applying the bandages is to give firm and uniform support, without undue pressure upon any part; and to effect this properly, the strain in winding should be upon the whole roll held in the hand, and not upon the unrolled portion of it. This strain should not be relaxed during the progress of the operation.

SAY HE MADE MOONSHINE.

Old Bill Pritts Ran a Mountain Distillery in Pennsylvania.

One of the most remarkable characters of the mountain region of western Pennsylvania is Bill Pritts, who was convicted of moonshining in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh recently. He has long been a resident of Fayette County and was notorious far and wide as one of the most daring men in his line of business.

His two sons, John S. and Henry Pritts, were also included in the information, but they did not appear. The case excited great attention on account of the numerous efforts to capture Pritts in his mountain home and his numerous escapes from the revenue officers. He was finally captured at his

home last May. John and Henry Pritts were arrested in October, 1899, but the old man made his escape, being wounded in the heel during his flight by a bullet from the revolver of United States Deputy Marshal Frank Campbell. The two boys stood trial at the May term of court and the jury disagreed.

"Bill" Pritts first came into prominence with the killing of Tony Hochstetler several years ago. Robert Miller, one of the party implicated, gave himself up and served four years in the penitentiary. The others were never apprehended. The history of his numerous encounters and escapes has several times been printed, and romance has placed famous old "Bill" near the top of the list of the queer characters developed in the mountains of western Pennsylvania.

Like all men of his class, Pritts had many staunch friends among his neighbors and these assisted him frequently in eluding the officers of the government. Among the people of the mountain region it is not regarded as a crime to cheat Uncle Sam out of the tax on whisky. Men otherwise honest would not scruple to traffic in whisky that had paid no tribute to the government, and those who endeavor to collect it have a rocky time of it. The moonshiner is seldom without notice of the presence of revenue officers in the vicinity of his still, and he has ample time to conceal all evidences of his illicit occupation. His patrons can never be induced to testify against him, and the officers, even though they may be morally certain of the guilt of a suspect, have a hard task to procure the evidence necessary to convict.

Bill Pritts was fortunate in having the good will of his neighbors. He admitted that he drank all the whisky he could get and made the admission as though it were a good joke and it tickled him. He admitted, however, that he had done so twenty years ago. He was as delighted as a youngster when United States marshals told of the



OLD BILL PRITTS.

trouble they had experienced in capturing him. Like many another man Bill Pritts is a mixture of simplicity and guile, but the proportions are hard to determine.

Ascent of Mount Ararat.

The Ararat mountains in Armenia comprise two peaks situated seven miles apart. They are known as Great and Little Ararat and are respectively 17,260 and 14,320 feet above the plain. They partially belong to three countries—Russia, Turkey and Persia. The mountains are covered on the tops with perpetual snow, ice and glaciers. The summit of Great Ararat was reached in 1820 by Professor Parrot, and on Sept. 2, 1900, a member of the Russian Geographical Society named Peoggenpohl ascended the peak with a considerable party. The difficulties of the ascent are very great and his successful expedition will be welcome news in geographical circles. Ascents are rare, having been made in 1834, 1843, 1845, 1850 and 1856. Little Ararat is even more difficult to climb, as its declivities are greater and steeper, its form being almost conical. It is believed to be the spot where the ark rested, but there is a tradition that Mount Judi, in southern Armenia, was the spot. The mountain is of volcanic origin and was in eruption in 1785, and in 1840 there was a vast discharge of sulphurous vapors from its sides and a tremendous earthquake shook the surrounding country. There is considerable literature devoted to the mountain.—Scientific American.

Their End Most Pitiful.

The attention of the United States government has just been called to a barbarous custom that is still being practiced among the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indians in Oklahoma territory.

The Indians of these three tribes, while living under the management of an Indian agent, are comparatively civilized and do not go on the warpath, but work for their living as farmers. But they have no love in their hearts for one of their own people after that person has passed his or her age of usefulness. An aged squaw, after she reaches the age of 80 years, is sent into the fields and left there to die, unless some sympathetic white person comes along and sends the poor old woman to the Indian agency, where she may be taken care of at the expense of the government.

Travelers in the reservation may hear the distressing cries of some deserted woman at most any time they care to listen. The women are given a few days' rations, clothed in their best garments and taken into the fields amid the horses and cattle. There they are left alone. Not being strong enough to get away, they have to remain there and die. The plains of this Indian reservation are strewn with the bones of those who have been left to die because they were getting too old to work any more.

MUSSELS ARE GOOD FOOD.

Their Use in the United States Has Been Very Much Neglected.

"There is one shellfish, the mussel, the use of which as an article of food seems to be totally neglected in the United States," observed an Englishman of several years' residence in this country to a Star reporter recently. "In fact it is so seldom employed that it may be said to be practically unknown on this side of the Atlantic. It is rarely seen in your markets, and near the salt water bays and estuaries in which it is taken it is used, I am told, as a manure for certain crops. This lack of recognition of mussels as an epicurian delicacy probably arises from the popular superstition among Americans that this shellfish possesses poisonous qualities. Such an impression is, however, rather absurd, for in England they are largely consumed by the poor and middle class people, and if they contained any injurious properties their use would be promptly prohibited.

"It is well known that some persons are unable to eat of particular sorts of shell fish—to some oysters, clams or lobsters are more or less poisonous, but mussels are only 'noxious' to the greater number for the reason that they deteriorate more rapidly when removed from the water than any other species. There are mussel beds within a radius of ten miles of New York and other eastern cities of sufficient capacity to supply millions of people with a clean and nutritious article of food; one that would lessen to a large degree the exhaustive demands made upon the clam, oyster and lobster fisheries.

"To prepare mussels for the table they should be selected of medium size and care should be observed to wash them carefully and place them in a vessel of salted water for several hours, so that they may clean themselves; that is, discharge the dirt and grit found within their shells. When this process is completed the bivalves should be placed in water and boiled—or steaming is better in the vapor generated by their own juice. When they are done they may be easily taken out of their shells and are ready to be used in one of the many forms of which they are susceptible."—Washington Star.

KEEP OUT THE WHITE MAN.

What Wichita and Kiowa Ghost Dancers Hope to Accomplish.

Under ordinary circumstances news that an Indian tribe is indulging in the wild frenzy known as the ghost dance is enough to call up visions of murder and rapine. In the past days numerous murderous raids of the red men have been preceded by such festivals. But a ghost dance now being held in the Wichita and Kiowa reservations of Indian Territory is not believed to presage any such terrible scenes. The reservations named are to be opened to white settlers when the



BI-AN-KI, THE DREAMER.

allotment of lands to Indians shall have been completed, and the red men fear that once the paleface gets in among them the days of tribal power will have been numbered. With the view of preventing the impending incursion these older chiefs have organized the ghost dance, which will, they hope, serve to keep the white men away.

Blanki, the leader of the ghost dance, is a high priest in his tribe and a dreamer as well. He is a quiet man between 50 and 60 years of age, of dignified manner and with a thoughtful countenance, according well with his tribal positions as chief priest and head man.

Remarkable Natural Curiosity.

Giles County, Virginia, contains a remarkable natural curiosity known as Salt Pond, which is described as a lake of fresh water sunk in Salt Pond Mountain at an elevation of 4,500 feet above sea level. It is fed by no visible stream, yet it is claimed to have been gradually enlarging since 1804, the date of its discovery. Fish that have been placed in Salt Pond have mysteriously disappeared. Its depth is unknown, experiments with a line 300 feet long failing to reach the bottom. The origin of the lake is unknown.

A Curious Street.

Canton, China, possesses the queerest street in the world. It is roofed in with glazed paper fastened on bamboo, and contains more signboards to the square foot than any street in any other country. It contains no other shops but those of apothecaries and dentists. Physic street is its appropriate name.

A New Will.

"Hello, Jasper," exclaimed Spenders, stopping his rich uncle's valet, "how's uncle this morning?" "Well, sir, he says he thinks he needs a change of heir."

"So, he's sent you for the doctor, eh?" "No—for his lawyer."—Philadelphia Press.

If hard work is creditable, how many creditable men there are!



SOME OF THE PAST VAGARIES OF DAME FASHION.

with accommodation for parterres of flowers, forests of bows, pyramidal plumes, and panaches of feathers, drooping bird-of-paradise tails, and all that bonnet-builders' ingenuity could suggest; the width across the shoulders was correspondingly amplified by capes, fichus, collars, leg-of-mutton sleeves, bishop's sleeves, and the like, extensively wadded and puffed out; the waist was at its neatest; the bell-like skirts amply spreading, but at the shortest showing the tops of the bottles, or terminating above the sandals, which secured the tiny slippers. The hair was built up to abnormal heights, with towers of curls, bows, tresses and locks, interspersed with fluttering ribbons and sprays of flowers.

Reign of Crinoline.

From 1833 to 1836 costume assumed looser, fuller and more flowing lines and flounces were rising in height and amplitude. Under the auspices of the Empress Eugenie this mode reigned. Through the '50's and the '60's the era of crinoline reigned paramount and the fair portion of creation, by an unwarrantable extension of skirts, filled an unfair share of superficial space in the fashionable world. Extended hoops attained inordinate development and sweeping trains followed in their wake.

Modifications gradually supervened and the fronts of dresses assumed straighter and less flowing lines. The '80's introduced the epoch of tightly tied-in dresses, which made walking less graceful and more difficult as the fashion tightened its grip. In the "mid-'80's" an easier amplitude came as a reaction; the "dolly varden" school flourished and pretty costumes became a specialty.

A careful review of the fashions of the last decade proves that the era of "selection" has been reached; past styles—when advanced into passing favor—have been tempered by the improved taste of the present generation, hitherto successfully resisting the con-

lower portion of the split made by a blast until the great chunk of stone topples over on its face.

"It required a deal of time and a number of men with big iron sledges and steel wedges to separate these cubes from the quarry wall from which they had been started by the blast.

"The method now pursued with the cannon balls is to start the block of stone away by a light blast, and then between the quarry face and the block several of the smaller solid shot, usually the four-inch sort, are dropped down into the aperture. Two men with crowbars give the block a little shake, and the instant the block moves in the slightest manner forward the shot take up their 'purchase' on the space made, when the larger cannon balls, some measuring fourteen or fifteen inches and weighing 200 or 300 pounds, are dropped into the top of the gap. Now the slightest outward jar by levers on the big stone send these heavy cannon balls dropping downward of their own weight, until, with an easy forward motion, the cube goes over on its face.

"These shot do away with any driving; of necessity their great weight in proportion to their size forces them downward and therefore prevents any chance of backward setting of the block.

"Those cannon balls are also used as rollers, as they take up and go over the inequalities of the quarry surface, and can be rolled in any direction without resetting, thus doing away with the old style wooden rollers.

"They are also used to smother heavy clearing-out blasts. Heavy rope mats are thrown over the surface where the blast has been set, and these cannon balls are thrown on the mats."

WHERE DEW COMES FROM.

Evaporated by the Heat of the Earth It Rises to Descend Again.

Ground a little below the surface is always warmer than the air over it. So long as the surface of the ground

of a living moa, or an epinornis. But few of the bird books even let you know that such a horned paradox ever existed, let alone telling you that living specimens of the queer creature are occasionally met with. The only one now in captivity in North America, if the writer was not misinformed, is that belonging to the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens, and which arrived in this country about three years ago. The creature is about the size of a full-grown turkey hen, and of a blackish brown color. One of its distinguishing peculiarities is a ruffle of black and white which surrounds the head.

Moral Suasion.

Old Gentleman—Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you?

Little Boy—Never! We have moral suasion at our school.

Old Gentleman—What's that?

Boy—Oh, we get 'em in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, and scowled at, and japed at; and that's all.—London Tit-Bits.

Sturgeon Fishing Near Its End.

The United States fish commission has found that the sturgeon fishing industry, which is now carried on principally for the more profitable by-product, the roe, from which caviar is made, is drifting speedily to extinction. This industry is carried on more largely in the Delaware river and bay than anywhere else in the country. The price of the roe has risen from \$9 to \$105 a keg in the past fifteen years, and the production has declined from 1,948 kegs in 1897 to about 700 kegs in 1899.

The Real Thing.

The divine right of kings isn't in it with the right of the married daughter who comes home for the first time to show off her baby to her parents.—Aitchison Globe.

The most effective blows are delivered in the guise of kind words.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

The movement to save from the woodman's axe the Big Basin Redwoods has met with a good-sized impediment in the form of a demand of \$200,000 for the 2000 acres of redwood forest land contained in the basin. The price of \$100 per acre is in all probability about four times the real or commercial value of the land.

The work of the recent Irrigation Convention or Congress held at Chicago marks another advance step in one of the most important of great modern movements.

Both great political parties of the country are committed in favor of national action and aid in the reclamation of arid America. It is a mighty problem but the American people are equal to the task of solving it successfully.

The Pan-American Exposition of 1901 at Buffalo, N. Y., is to be purely and solely a western hemisphere affair.

Like all new world undertakings the Exposition is to be upon a grand scale. Ten million dollars will be expended upon the buildings and grounds. The site is to embrace 350 acres in the northern suburbs of the city of Buffalo. All the leading Pan-American countries will participate, the chief object of the great show being to celebrate the progress and achievements of the western hemisphere during the past one hundred years, and to promote trade among Pan-American countries. It goes with the saying that this exposition at the opening of the twentieth century will be an immense success, and well worth a journey by sea or land to witness.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Christmas Ladies' Home Journal offers a superabundance of literary and artistic features in most attractive form. Among its nearly two score contributors are Mrs. Lew Wallace, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Charles Major, William Perrine, Clifford Howard and Elizabeth Lincoln Gould, while A. B. Frost, W. L. Taylor, Reginald B. Birch, Henry Hutt, George Gibbs and as many other illustrators supply its pictorial features. Apart from the articles having special holiday timeliness of interest, the notable features of the Christmas Journal include "The Innkeeper's Daughter Who Dissolved a President's Cabinet," "What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years," "Jerusalem as We See It Today," "Two Women's Gifts of Twenty-five Millions," "The 'Little Men' Play," a dramatization of Louisa M. Alcott's delightful story, "Where Children See Saint Nick," "The Fourteenth Man," "Two Christmas Days at Rock Farm," and "The Successors of Mary the First," and "The Story of a Young Man," and "The Blue River Bear Stories," which are continued. Edward Bok has a thoughtful article on Christmas celebration, and there are various articles on women's wear, Christmas presents and edibles, while various other practical, helpful themes are ably presented. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

THE NEXT CENTURY WILL BRING LONGER LIFE.

The American will be taller by from one to two inches in the next hundred years. His increase of stature will result from better health, due to vast reforms in medicine, sanitation, food and athletics. He will live fifty years instead of thirty-five as at present—for he will reside in the suburbs. The city house will practically be no more. Building in blocks will be illegal. The trip from suburban home to office will require a few minutes only. A penny will pay the fare.—December Ladies' Home Journal.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establishable manufacturing wholesale house. \$800 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD, OR OUR SAVIOUR IN ART.

Cost nearly \$100,000 to produce. Contains nearly 100 full-page engravings of our Saviour and His Mother by the world's greatest painters. True copies of the greatest Masterpieces in the art galleries of Europe. Every picture is as beautiful as a sunrise over the hilltops. Contains description of the paintings, biography of the painters, the names and locations of the galleries in Europe where the originals may be seen. Also contains a Child's Department, including a Child's Story of the Christ and His Mother, beautifully written, to fit each picture. This wonderful book, matchless in its purity and beauty, appeals to every mother's heart, and in every Christian home where there are children the book sells itself. Christian man or woman can in this community soon make \$1,000 taking orders for Christmas presents. Mrs. Waite, our agent in Massachusetts, has sold over \$3,000 worth of the books in a very short time. Mrs. Sackett, our agent in New York, has sold over \$1,500 worth of the books in a very short time. The book is printed on velvet-finished paper, beautifully bound in Cardinal Red and gold, and adorned with Golden Roses and Lilies. It is, without doubt, the most beautiful book of this century. Write for terms quickly and get the management of that territory. You can work on salary or commission, and when you prove your success we will promote you to the position of Manager and Correspondent, at a permanent salary, to devote your time to attending to agents and the correspondence. Wanted also a State Manager to have charge of office in leading city of the State and manage all the business of the State. Send for terms. Address The British-American Co., Corcoran Building, Opposite U. S. Treasury, Washington, D. C.

SALT WATER BLOOD.

An Operation That Is the Saving of Many Human Lives.

Transfusion of blood is a procedure that must have been employed by physicians in very early times. Ovid tells of Medea bringing back youth to the aged by the injection into their veins of the blood of young men, and doubtless the same means was employed by physicians for less fantastic objects. The injection of the blood of one person into the veins of another was until recently done to save life after severe hemorrhage and in various forms of blood poisoning. Sometimes a direct communication was made between the veins of the donor and of the recipient by means of a tube. At other times the healthy subject was bled into a bowl and the blood was beaten to remove the fibrin before it was passed into the blood vessels of the patient.

The procedure is a dangerous one, however, although many lives have been saved by it, and it has now been almost entirely abandoned, a much safer plan being used.

It is found that the blood when defibrinated is no longer a living fluid, and the corpuscles it contains serve no useful purpose when injected, but rather act as foreign matter which must be got rid of. Accordingly physicians now use distilled water in which a definite proportion of common salt and other chlorides have been dissolved. This solution is warmed and is injected slowly into a vein at the bend of the elbow, about a quart being used.

Often it is not even necessary to pour the fluid into a vein, but simply to inject it through one or more hollow needles into the tissues beneath the skin of the abdomen or the thigh. This is done not only to supply an equivalent for fluid lost in hemorrhage or cholera, but also in certain diseases in which blood poisoning exists. In this latter case a large amount of fluid is injected slowly, and being taken up by the blood is almost immediately excreted through the kidneys, carrying with it much of the poison which the blood was unable to rid itself of unaided.

This operation has been felicitously called "blood washing," for this is what it really is, and to the process humanity owes the saving of many lives.—Youth's Companion.

Knocks Their Shoes Off.

Strange as it may seem, people killed in a railroad wreck are generally bereft of their shoes by the shock. In commenting on this peculiarity an old railroad engineer said: "A man who is killed in a railroad accident seldom dies with his boots on. I don't know why this should be, but it is a fact. It is particularly true in the case of a man who is struck by an engine and killed. In nine cases out of ten, when the body is picked up, it will be found minus shoes. Even men wearing heavy top boots are not exempt from this strange rule. Why is it? I guess you'll have to ask somebody who is wiser than I am."—Philadelphia Record.

Appropriate Shades.

A party of Americans were sitting on the upper deck of a Rhine river boat enjoying the charming scenery. One was reading aloud from a guidebook about the various castles as they came into view. Just as the boat was passing one of the finest old buildings a woman in the party exclaimed to her companions: "Why, that old castle is inhabited. See, there are blinds at the windows."

"No," said a man standing by her side; "those are the shades of their ancestors."

Roasters.

"D'ye notice any change since ye was here before, sor?" asked the native guide at the lakes of Killarney.
"How do you know I was never here before?" asked the American tourist.
"Faith, sor, no man ever comes here that hasn't been here before."—Philadelphia Record.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

"Oh, dear, how I do hate work!" said Lily.

"Have you got much to do, dearie?" asked her grandmother, gently.

"All that!" replied Lily, holding out a long seam with a dismal sigh. "Oh, do, granny, tell me about yourself when you were little."

"Well, your dislike of needlework reminds me very much of my own childhood. You know it was not the fashion then for girls to play games as you do now, and I often got into sad scrapes for running and climbing with my brothers instead of sitting quietly at my needle. One day my mother spoke seriously to me and said I would never be a useful woman unless I tried to learn a little more, which made me cry and promise to do my best. Finally, she kissed me and promised that when I should have finished a set of shirts which I was then making, she would give me a gold thimble of her own. I really did try very hard; and at last the shirts were finished and I went triumphantly to claim my prize.

"Yes, you deserve it," said mother, when I put it on. 'But be careful where you keep it!' I promised and flew to the schoolroom to put away my work, when one of the boys called out that they were going for a walk. Down went my work and new thimble on the table and out I ran to join them. We had a delightful ramble, and on our return I went to the schoolroom, to find my work there, but not the thimble. High and low I searched, but it was gone. In terrible trouble, I went to the boys (not daring to confess to mamma), and we hunted everywhere together, but in vain. Suddenly Alfred looked out of the window. 'Look at old Jack,' he said. 'What has he got there?' We had a tame crow, who used to live in the garden, and was now hopping over the lawn with something glittering in his beak.

"My thimble!" I cried, springing through the window; and we both raced after the naughty bird, but too late. With a wicked croak of triumph he flew toward the pond at the bottom of the garden and dropped the precious prize into the water.

"O, you dreadful bird!" I cried, and fairly burst into tears. 'Never mind, old girl!' said Alfred. And in a twinkling he had tucked up his trousers and waded in. It was shallow just there; and, to my relief, he spied the thimble, where it had lodged against a stone, and restored it to me.

"Dear old boy! I love it for the memory of that bit of help!" And granny drew the thimble from a case, where it rested in company with an old, faded photograph. "I couldn't part with it now; but some day you shall have it, Lily."

More Play Needed.

It used to be that boys and men who worked had shorter working hours and less work to do in the same time than do the men and boys of to-day. Consequently they had better opportunities and greater inclination for recreation of the healthiest kind. They felt able to rise in the morning early enough for gymnastics, their work the day before not being so irksome as to make them feel they needed every moment of sleep possible, as is often the case nowadays, and in the late afternoons and evenings they could enjoy an athletic game. The girls some years ago exerted themselves mentally and physically much less than they do now, their course of study usually being mild in comparison to the average of to-day, and few of them were in business or the professions. Therefore their need was less for strengthening exercises.

Although the mental and physical work that the men and women of this generation do has greatly increased they do not seem to have realized yet that a counteracting force is absolutely necessary, for the number is growing larger every day. We cannot help serving it on the streets and everywhere—of men and women who slouch along with drooping figure and dragging steps, the picture of undeveloped physical manhood and womanhood.

There is nothing more pleasant to look upon than a strong, graceful, happy young man or young woman, and the last two qualities depend on the first and all three on physical exercises and development.

Therefore, boys and girls, you know what you must do to be happy and attractive, and it is your duty to be all three. You can, of course, in varying degree, and you ought to add much to the beauty of this old world, whose fine men and women are its most splendid features.

A Hard Word to Say.

In the heat of passion Robert had done something that he was ashamed of and sorry for after the excitement had passed away. "I wish that I hadn't let my temper get away with my good sense," he said; "but it's done and can't be undone."

"But isn't there a way to overcome the effect of wrong doing to a great extent?" asked a voice in his heart.

"How?" asked Robert.
"By owing to one's blame in the matter," answered the voice. "Confessing one's fault does much to set wrong right. Try it."

Now, Robert was very much like the rest of us—he hated to admit that he was in fault. "I'm wrong; forgive me," is a hard thing to say. But the more he thought the matter over the more he felt that he ought to say just that. "It's

the right thing to do," he told himself. "If I know what's right and don't do it I'm a moral coward. I'll do it." So he went to the one that he had wronged and confessed his fault frankly and the result was that the two boys were better friends than before and his comrade had a greater respect for him.—Exchange.

A Word or So About Opportunity.

There is an old saying that opportunity is kind, but only to the industrious. As an illustration of this idea we may cite the old Perisan legend that a poor man waited a thousand years at the gates of paradise hoping that they would open and he could enter. Finally he snatched one little nap of a few minutes' duration, but then it was that the gates opened—and shut. Von Moltke, the triumphant strategist of the Franco-Prussian war, said:

"To win you must be at the right place at the right time, with a superior force."

The great Napoleon made that the active principle of his marvelous military career. The rule holds good in all the pursuits of life.

Hilda's Dogfish.



Said a fisherboy to Hilda,
"Once I caught a dogfish, Miss!"
And ever since she's wondered
If the creature looked like this.

Mamma's Mistaken Policy.
"Mamma," said 3-year-old Flossie, "I guess you don't know much about raising children, do you?"

"Why do you think that?" asked the mother.

"Because," replied the little miss, "you always send me to bed when I'm not sleepy and make me get up when I am sleepy."

A Queer Alaskan Fish.

In Alaska there is a queer fish that can be used as a candle when dried. The tail of the fish is stuck in a crack of a wooden table and its nose is lighted. A good-sized flame will burn about three hours. It gives a good, steady light of three-candle power and considerable heat.

Ferment in a New Sense.

A little schoolgirl was told by her teacher to write the word "ferment" on her slate, together with the definition and a sentence in which the word was to be used. The following is the result: "F-e-r-m-e-n-t; a verb, signifying to work. I love to do all kinds of fancy ferment."

A Bright Boy's Retort.

"Tell me where the Lord is, my little man," said the minister to a bright little fellow, "and I'll give you a penny."

"You tell me where he isn't," replied the youthful philosopher, "and I'll give you two pennies."

There Was a Difference.

Aunt Mary—Now, candidly, Margie, don't you think you have eaten enough pudding?

Margie (aged 4)—Well, I may think so, Aunt Mary, but I don't feel so.

DANGER FROM OVEREATING.

Insanity is often caused by a too liberal indulgence in food.

It is well known to the few medical men that many cases of insanity are directly due to overeating and the consequent absorption into the circulation of toxic matters from the intestinal tract; and melancholia, whether in mild or severe form, is generally due to this cause. Violent paroxysms of temper, whether in children or adults, are often properly referable to a bad state of the blood from this auto-toxemia, as is, indeed, the exceedingly exuberant spirits of old or young at times; just as we observe in alcoholic poisoning, some individuals are made temporarily jolly and good natured; others are made ugly and unreasonable. In view of this condition of affairs isn't it rather a wise plan for us all to consider rather the needs of the organism for food than the mere question of palate-tickling; to aim to eat good instead of bad food and enough of it—that is, not too much; to have the conditions about right when we take our meals; in brief, to try and treat our bodies decently, even though we act from a purely sensual point of view? In no other way can we secure the highest possible degree of pleasure on the average, while by acting thus sensibly we may enjoy practical immunity from disease.

The more exercise we take under proper conditions, the more we are exposed to cold and the clearer we keep from excess in clothing the more we may eat; hence, in order to enjoy the fullest measure of table pleasures we must live actively, wear as little clothing as is consistent with comfort and do considerable "roughing"—sometimes called hardening. With all this we should take our meals at times when the body or brain is not overtired and when we "have leisure to digest." And, of all things, we should never eat unless we are hungry; to eat without an appetite is self-abuse of the most stupid sort, since it affords no pleasure and is productive of disease.

An Illiterate Country.

Roumania would appear to be the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census shows that, in a population of about 6,000,000 nearly 4,000,000 can neither read nor write, and that only a little over 1,000,000 have any education at all.

A physician says a man should never do any work before breakfast. Of course this doesn't apply to the tramp who is compelled to work some one for his breakfast.

HE ASPIRED TO OFFICE.

And He Will Never Forget His First Lesson in Politics.

One Detroitier who hopes some day to be elected to the legislature jollies the reporters by saying that he used to be a member of the craft. One of them, who prefers evidence to bare assertion, asked the political aspirant all about it and extorted this reluctant explanation:

"Well, just between you and me, it was this way: My father ran a weekly paper down in Indiana, and it was the party organ in the county. When I got home from college, I made up my mind that I was about ripe to be the clerk of courts. The old gentleman told me that I was pretty raw, but he agreed to be my strategy board and said he reckoned he could pull me through if I'd obey orders and make no moves on my own responsibility. I can see now that he was a great general, but you know how heady a young fellow is before the world has bumped him a few times.

"So I put up what I thought was a great scheme and kept it from the governor. The truth is that I thought him just a little slow for my class. The man against me on the opposition ticket lived in another town, and we had never met. So I went over there, told him that I was a reporter from my father's paper and proceeded to get his plans for making the fight.

"We had a delightful talk for an hour, smoking his cigars and sampling the juice of the grape from his own vineyard. I was too tickled for words till I got about half way home. Then I'd liked to have gone into a faint. It just dawned upon me that my smooth host hadn't told me a confounded thing and had got out of me my campaign to the minutest details. I was beaten to a standstill, and the old gentleman advised me to move."—Detroit Free Press.

Mail Box Honesty.

"That naive trust in human honesty that one sees here is distinctly American," said an Englishman, pointing to a letter box. "I would like to see a continental business man lay packages and large envelopes on the top of the post boxes. They would be taken before the glue of the stamps was dry. There is another reason why we can't do that at home. Our dear old London fogs would wipe out the address in short order, and unless the collections were frequent the paper would be reduced to a pulp. A dry climate makes our Americans talk with a dreadful nasal accent, but it shows up your honesty."—New York Tribune.

Reasoning From Analogy.

Freddy is the son of a Fourth avenue stockbroker, you will understand, and is therefore familiar with some of the terms of the profession.

"Papa," said Freddy.

"Well, my son?"

"Is there such a worm as a book-worm?"

"There is such a creature, Freddy, but it very rare. The term book-worm, however, is applied to a person who is continually poring over books."

"And papa?"

"Is a man who is always poring over the ticker a tapeworm?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Led in One Thing.

"Is there anything in which you excelled when you went to school?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Yes," answered Willie Wishington.

"I made more blunders than any other boy in the class."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Her Knowledge of Chinese.

A young woman at a watering place one summer made a reputation as a profound linguist in a rather odd manner. She called one day at a Chinese laundry where she had left a shirt waist, but it could not be found, as there was no entry in the book of hieroglyphs corresponding to her pink slip. After a half hour's search the Chinaman found the entry. A mistake had been made, so the entry was crossed out and a new set of hieroglyphs in tiny characters placed below. She was told that the waist would be laundered immediately, and she could get it the next day.

The next day the young woman called for it, accompanied by three other young women. At the seashore the excitement of a visit to the Chinese laundry is not to be despised. The Chinaman to whom the pink slip was presented was not the laundryman of the day before, and he experienced the same difficulty in finding the identifying character, finally saying, "Not in book."

The girl answered calmly, "I can find it," and the Chinaman allowed her to take the book. Turning the leaves until she came to one that had an entry crossed out with another in tiny characters under it, she handed it to the Chinaman. "There it is," and, to his surprise, he found it.

"You only lady I know spik Chinese," he said. And the other girls looked upon her with admiration.—Kansas City World.

His Ignorance.

Tess—Oh, I like him well enough, but it's so hard to make him understand anything. Last night he asked me several times for a kiss, and I said, "No, no!" each time.

Jess—My goodness! I should think that was emphatic enough for any man.

Tess—It certainly should be for any one who knows that two negatives make a positive.—Philadelphia Press.

THE COURT.

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TOWN NEWS.

Now for Christmas.
Having given thanks get ready to make merry.
Holiday meats at South San Francisco market.
Christmas goods and toys galore at People's Store.
The surveyors are again at work on the new tannery site.
If you would be well shod go to Kauffmann for footgear.
John Indegand of San Francisco was in town on Friday of last week.
Special exercises were the order at the public school on Wednesday.
The raffle for turkeys at Kneese's on Tuesday evening was a great success.
Mr. Alan Roddie has rented one of the Hansbrough flats for a residence.
Joseph Gardella has rented the Palo Alto building on San Bruno avenue for a residence.
Matt Maloney of Millbrae got two turkeys with his trusty gun on Sunday at San Bruno.
F. Schulties has returned to this place and has rented one of the Company cottages.
Thursday's Thanksgiving was observed by all good people in the old-fashioned way.
Business at the packing-house of the Western Meat Company has been booming of late.
C. E. Crocker won four turkeys on Sunday at the San Bruno House shoot and turkey raffle.
Mr. Samuels has closed out his stock of goods at this place, shut up shop and gone elsewhere.
The value of the Autumn handicap run for at Tanforan on Thanksgiving day aggregated \$5,250.
W. F. Bailey has just finished re-painting Senator Healy's office building at the lumber yard.
This is the right season for transplanting roses and putting out trees. Don't fail to improve it.
We trust our local brass band will recruit its ranks and go on improving its organization in efficiency.
The recovery of Mrs. Mellie Cohen appears to be assured. The good little lady is improving satisfactorily.
J. F. Lyman is papering the store room of the Peoples' Store and two rooms upstairs for Mrs. D. Cohen.
The track at Tanforan has been in splendid condition the past week and large crowds have been in attendance.
J. E. Nelson was as usual one of the lucky ones at the San Bruno turkey shoot and raffle. J. F. carried home two fat turkeys, which he won through superior marksmanship.
The petition for a fire department remains at the Postoffice. It is still short of the required number of signatures. Every resident taxpayer in the town should sign it.
The Spring Valley Water Co. have announced their intention of putting in a new pipe line from Lock Springs. Work will be commenced early next season.—Peninsula Pennant.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
Joseph Massot has leased for two years the upper floor of the Hynding building on Grand avenue for lodging purposes. Joe's French restaurant business is growing and requires more room.
W. S. Money has bought of Wells, Fargo & Co. the building on Grand avenue known as the Vanderburgh House. Mr. Money will occupy it as a residence as soon as he has had it repaired.
Mrs. P. F. McGovern is confined to her bed by a protracted spell of illness. Last Saturday her son Jack and daughter Mamie came down from the north to visit the bedside.—Peninsula Pennant.
Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.
It is now learned from brothers in Germany that Ludwig Lachner, who was recently killed in the redwoods, was a man of means. James Crowe will soon have the estate settled and affairs of the deceased adjusted.—Peninsula Pennant.
Old Santa Claus has taken possession of all the front portion of the People's Store, which he has filled full of the gayest and brightest sorts of Christmas things. The jolly good fellow has appointed Mrs. Cohen his agent in this town.
Quite a large number of our citizens were called to Redwood City on Tuesday and Friday as witnesses in divorce proceedings in the Superior Court in the suit of Mrs. Antonio Michenfelder against her husband, Henry Michenfelder.
On Wednesday Mr. F. L. Lipman of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s bank, paid our town a visit for the purpose of inspecting the Hansbrough block with a view to the renovation and repair of that large tenement building. Hansbrough block passed into the possession of Wells, Fargo & Co. bank recently through mortgage foreclosure proceedings.
Much fat-producing foods is not best for laying or growing fowls. It should be given only when fattening.
It is an item in winter to keep the laying stock supplied with all of the materials necessary for making eggs.

UNCLE SAM'S EXPANSION.



Following is the official announcement of the population of the United States in 1900 by States, compared with the population of 1890, and showing the number of Indians not taxed:

	1900.	1890.	Indians.
Alabama	1,828,697	1,513,017	...
Arkansas	1,311,584	1,128,179	...
California	1,485,033	1,067,190	1,546
Colorado	539,700	412,196	597
Connecticut	908,355	746,258	...
Delaware	284,735	268,403	...
Florida	528,342	391,422	...
Georgia	2,216,329	1,837,353	...
Idaho	161,771	84,385	...
Illinois	4,821,550	3,286,353	2,297
Indiana	2,516,403	2,192,401	...
Iowa	2,251,829	1,911,896	...
Kentucky	1,469,436	1,427,086	...
Kansas	2,147,174	1,858,533	...
Louisiana	1,381,627	1,118,587	...
Maine	694,306	661,086	...
Maryland	1,189,040	1,042,330	...
Massachusetts	2,316,346	2,238,943	...
Michigan	2,419,782	2,068,889	...
Minnesota	1,731,393	1,301,826	1,768
Mississippi	1,351,372	1,280,700	...
Missouri	3,107,117	2,674,124	...
Montana	243,280	132,150	10,746
Nebraska	1,068,901	1,058,910	...
Nevada	42,394	45,761	1,006
New Hampshire	411,588	376,530	...
New Jersey	1,883,660	1,444,933	...
New York	7,208,069	5,897,553	4,711
North Carolina	1,901,902	1,617,047	...
North Dakota	319,040	182,719	4,692
Ohio	4,157,545	3,672,316	...
Oregon	431,532	313,707	...
Pennsylvania	6,301,355	5,226,014	...
Rhode Island	428,556	315,506	...
South Carolina	1,340,312	1,151,149	...
South Dakota	401,556	238,908	10,982
Tennessee	2,022,723	1,767,518	...
Texas	3,048,828	2,335,523	...
Utah	276,565	207,905	1,472
Vermont	343,641	324,641	...
Virginia	1,854,184	1,655,960	...
Washington	517,672	349,390	2,581
West Virginia	358,900	262,794	...
Wisconsin	2,060,983	1,680,889	1,667
Wyoming	92,531	60,705	...
Tot. for 45 States	74,627,607	62,116,811	44,617

TERRITORIES, ETC.		
Alaska (estm'd)	44,000	32,052
Arizona	122,212	59,620
Dist. of Columbia	278,718	230,392
Hawaii	134,001	89,900
Indian Territory	382,980	180,000
New Mexico	193,777	153,583
Oklahoma	398,245	61,894
Persons in the service of the United States stationed abroad	84,400	...
Indians, etc. on reservations, except Indian Territory	145,282	...
Total for seven territories, etc.	1,667,313	892,945



There may be wisdom without knowledge and there may be knowledge without wisdom, but it is he who possesses both that is the true philosopher.—Robert Southey.
Some one has said that our greatest need is some one to get out of us the best that is in us. Teachers, are you supplying that need to your pupils?—Dixie Schools.
If you allow yourself to rest satisfied with present attainments, however respectable they may be, your mental garments will soon look very threadbare.—F. W. Tilton.
Not how much talent have I, but how much will I use the talent I have, is the main question. Not how much I know, but how much do I do with what I know?—The Educational Exchange.
I would rather have my pupils say of me in ten or twenty years after my work is done, "He did me more good than any other teacher that I ever had," than to have them say, "He was the most genial and popular teacher that I ever had and at the time I liked him best, but somehow his teaching and example never helped me much."—Exchange.
The true office of fear is to serve as a check, not as a spur—to suppress activity, not to energize it; and its use even as a restraint to wrong-doing requires judgment and care. If there be any last resort in school discipline, it is the frightening of pupils. What is needed to secure the best effort of pupils is the inspiring ideal, the awakened desire, the aroused interest.—White's School Management.
Encourage reading at home. Suggest something for the children to read aloud to their parents or brothers and sisters. If this custom can be established, the teacher will feel the good effect of it in the schoolroom. If the pupils do not own the necessary books, they may be loaned from the school library or taken from the public library. Common interest in some good book is an important factor in the home and indeed anywhere.—Popular Educator.
What our pupils think ten years hence about our teaching is much more important than what they think now. A bright pupil once said of a teacher who had gained some reputation, "We thought he was perfection until we found him out." The saddest part of "finding out" dishonesty or insincerity in those the pupil has revered and trusted, is the moral shock which may weaken his faith in humanity and his own purpose to be good and true.—Ohio Teacher.
A rural editor refers to his mother-in-law as the "queen of terrors."

PCE A. PONIATOWSKI, President. CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB
—Will Have—
75 Days of Racing
Beginning November 19, 1900
AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.
Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.
Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.
Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.
Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.
Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901,
of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.
Magnificent Racing is Confidently Expected.
D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary. RALPH H. TOZER, Racing Secretary.

FOR RENT.
A five-room cottage, with water free, at \$10 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.
FOR SALE.
Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.
FOR RENT.
Modern cottage of five rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good location, main street. Rent \$13; water free. Inquire at Postoffice.

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A low tax rate.
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Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
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The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

\$900. YEARLY to Christian man or woman so look after our growing business in this and adjoining Counties; to act as Manager and Correspondent; work can be done at your home. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for particulars to H. A. Sherman, General Manager, Corcoran Building, opposite United States Treasury, Washington, D. C.
WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$900 a year, sure pay. Housery more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 834 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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OTTO BERLINGER, late of Denver, has associated himself with W. J. Andrews, in the market business, at the old stand on Grand Avenue.
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Full line of
Choicest Meats always on hand.
Oysters, Fish and Poultry a Specialty on Fridays.
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Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.
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All Repairing Attended to
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3415 San Bruno Road.
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- 10 The Companion's new volume for 1901 promises to excel that of any former year. Illustrated prospectus and sample copies of the paper sent free.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



It is possible to know a great deal of Christ and yet not to know Him. Demon possession has not disappeared so long as men go mad for money.

It is better to have your bank in your heart than your heart in the bank.

Meekness with God leads to might with men.

No prattle is so purposeless as that of prayerless preaching.

You may measure a man by the things that move him.

Religion is not a scheme to get good crops from poor sowing.

It is only as long as God's sun shines on this world that it is fair.

There is only one place where gold rusts, and that is in the heart.

The worst Christian watchers are those who are taking cat-naps.

The man who reflects deeply will soon be a light instead of a reflector.

He who drinks to drown his despair is trying to extinguish hell with fuel.

Heaven is our home, but there are a good many of the family here on earth.

If the devil would play a harp or sing a solo people would have him in heaven.

Diligence in business is religious only when the business becomes divine service.

The fellowship of His sufferings makes possible the sympathy with others.

The distillery would be a blessing if the devils they bottle up only stayed that way.

A man's life never rises above its source, hence the need of being born from above.

It is better to let your family wreck the house than to allow fashion to ruin your home.

Only the life that has mountain heights to tap the clouds can have fruitful valleys.

The hope of salvation from the sins of society depends on our own personal sensibility to sin.

Only the man who can say "all my springs are in thee" can go through the dry and thirsty land.

There are too many Christians too poor to give to the Lord who yet can always rake together enough to go to the circus.

The value of your salvation is on account of what it cost Christ and its worth to the world depends on what it costs you.

Had the woman who gave the two mites been like some of the children of this world who now belong to church, she would have kept her money and begged some flour to bake a cake, to be sold to the highest bidder for Jesus' sake.

HAIR SHOULD NOT BE CUT.

Erroneous Belief That Frequent Clipping Promotes Its Growth.

Does cutting promote the growth of the hair? This question is answered by the Frankfurter Wochenblatt in this wise: "It is believed by laymen and professional hairdressers that cutting largely increases the growth of the hair. This belief begins with the involuntary comparison of the hair with a plant. As grass that is often cut short grows again and becomes thicker, so, it is believed, the hair should do when it is cut. This comparison, however, is a false one. A developed hair is a perfectly formed mass of horn which has nothing further to do with the case in which the hair rests than to receive from it from below further growth and to be held firmly by it."

"In this mass of horn, as in the nails of the fingers and the toes, there is no longer any sap in circulation; this mass, so to speak, is a product which cannot be quickened and strengthened by new nourishment, because the latter cannot enter it. On the other hand, what happens in a blade of grass is totally different."

"The blade of grass is a network of fine ducts in which is constantly circulating the nourishment which the blade draws from the root; it presents, in contrast with the dead body of the hair, a living, vegetating substance which has a most intimate connection with the condition of its root and which dries up infallibly when it is separated from its root, while the hair will remain unaffected for thousands of years after its papilla has withered away. We need cite only one irresistible proof of this—the hair on the heads of mummies. The root of the hair as long as it exists can produce a new hair when the old hair has fallen out, while the root of many a plant gives existence to one sprout only and then together with it declines and dies. The more a hair is disturbed in its natural growth by continually cutting off its ends the less rest its papilla, the real producer of the hair, finds; the papilla, being constantly incited to excessive production, wavers finally in its activity, decays and dies. For this reason a woman with a bald head is never or seldom seen, as the natural and very slow process of the growth of a woman's hair is not disturbed. The individual hair reaches a definite length; after years it falls out of itself and a new hair begins to appear as soon as the papilla has had time to rest itself thoroughly and to prepare itself for the process of a new growth. These are the reasons which lead to the obviously valid conclusion that cutting the hair is rather injurious than useful."

At a dinner party a young man was once talking rather foolishly about Darwin and his books, and he said to the bishop of Winchester (Wilberforce), "My lord, have you read Darwin's last book on the Descent of Man?" "Yes, I have," said the bishop, whereupon the young man continued: "What nonsense it is talking of our being descended from apes! Besides, I can't see what difference it would make to me if my grandfather was an ape."

"No," the bishop replied; "I don't see that it would. But it must have made an amazing difference to your grandmother!"

The young man had no more to say.

Heard Him Sigh.

"I have been sitting on the porch listening to the sighing of the wind," she said sentimentally by way of explanation of her long absence from the house.

"Yes; I heard him sigh," promptly put in the small boy.

"Hip? Who?" demanded the head of the household.

"Why, that young fellow you always said was nothing but wind," answered the boy. And thus was the secret betrayed.—Chicago Post.

The Gardener.

The term gardener implied much more a few generations ago than it does today. Young men paid heavy premiums to get in as apprentices under learned gardeners, and when at the end of the term they were invested with the "blue apron" most of them would compare favorably in general intelligence with the graduates of our modern universities.

An Explanation.

"Your friend Groome boasts that his wife is college bred. What's meant by college bred, anyway?"

"Mebbe it's the stuff they learn to make at cooking school."—Exchange.

The first book ever printed in Switzerland bears the date of 1470.

Georgie's Gab.

Nation Is Going to Smash.

"Sometimes," paw told us when he was talking about politics a few nites ago, "I nearly get to Thinking a good Deal of the virechew, libberty and indupendiance the American people have for their Gloreous burthrite is a hollo mockery, and the hole plugged with Led. There's where the Trubble comes in about being Free and eakwul. You can't get a buddy to Stay that way. I don't care how free and eakwul a person is when he starts in life the first thing you no some ham that never read Washington's Gettysburg speech and wouldn't no the Constitution from the resolutions of a Mother's congress comes along and has just as menny votes as the man that is a muddle citizen with the Welfare of his country at hart and paying Taxes on a \$5,000 dollar House morgidged for all he can get on it. That's rong.

"What rite has somebuddy that's only lived in this country six years to go up to the Poles and have a vote that counts as much as the one that gets put in the box by a man whose grate Granfawther fot in the revolushen?"

"But the worst part of it is the Bosses. Look at the way they run things. Here the first thing you no Some fellow that hasn't enny more grammer than a Ground hogg comes along and gets to be a boss. Then pritty soon he controls a hundred and seventy four votes and Gets city contracts and lives in a house that cost thirty thousand dollars. Down the street a Little piece they are a Collidge professor whose wife hast to Do her own housework, and how menny votes has he? Count meny way Becoz he's a mug wump and nearly always thinks Both sides are so rawtun that he may as well stay at home and Show his contempt.

"That's where the Tuff crowd gets the advantage. What's the Use being a nun-crowned King when sumbuddy in the next block that Started in life by cleaning Spittoons at the City hall can get the Gang out on Leckshun day and cast ninety Four votes just the Same as if they were all his own?"

"This country is Going to its doomb with the Rollers all greased. It's a sad Thot."

After paw got the ashes that fell off his cigar scraped up maw ast Him if sumthing couldn't be Done about it.

"Yes," he says, "I s'pose sumthing Could be done, but the trubble is the grate Intelligent masses keep so blame bizzy looking intelligent and telling everybuddy what's Going to happen that they don't get Out and Hussel and stand Together. If they would do that Everything would be Safe. But while the man that to school three seasons before He came up to the city and got to be a Book keeper in a buggy faktry is sitting at Home talking about it the fellow that has a job in the Bottling works around the corner and spells Tommuss Jefferson with a little g is out marching in a polittickle parade and the first Thing you no he is an Aldermun or goes to the Legislaher when they are a senator to elect. They don't haft to send a carriage around To get him to vote if it's raining, neither. He ain't afraid of getting his Feet wet or having his plug hat mussed. His vote counts just as much as if he was the President of a bank, and sometimes two or Three times as much, if they don't watch him, and—"

"Paw, did you register?" maw ast kind of sudden.

Paw looked scared for a Little while, and then went over and commenct to Play with the baby.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Great Country.

In a recent speech Senator Frye set forth these striking facts:

"Our wheat crop in 1898 was larger than that of any other nation—23 per cent of the world's crop."

"Our corn for the same year was ten times larger than that of any other nation—73 per cent of the world's crop."

"Our export of provisions was three times greater than that of any other nation."

"Our cotton crop was five times greater than that of any other nation—75 per cent of the world's production."

"Our coal production last year exceeded that of any other nation—31 per cent of the world's production."

"Our pig-iron production last year exceeded that of any other nation—33 per cent of the world's production."

"Our copper production was more than one-half of that of the whole world."

"Our railroads were six times the length of those of any other nation."

"The United States will enter the new century as the leading world's producer in all the factors which enter into international commerce."

Make-Up of the Russian Church.

The present orthodox church of Russia is divided into sixty-seven eparchies, including one in Alaska and forty-three vicarial seats of bishops. Russia has now 117 archbishops, including three metropolitanates, sixty-seven eparchial vicarial archbishops and thirty-nine bishops. Most Russian hierarchs have attended the seminaries and academies.

Fishing Industry of Lake Erie.

In the Lake Erie fisheries 3,728 men are employed and \$2,719,654 capital. Last year's catch was valued at \$1,150,890.

Never dispute with a man more than 70 years of age or with a woman of any age.

A bale full of cotton is certainly a baleful blessing.

Serious Accident

Befalls an Indiana Farmer—An Old Trouble Aggravated Which Causes Severe Suffering. From the Democrat, Goshen, Ind.

Gilbert Updegraff, a prosperous farmer living near Goshen, Ind., in jumping from his wagon on to a board, some time ago, met with a serious accident.

It was feared at first that this accident was aggravated by rheumatism, which ailment Mr. Updegraff was troubled with some time ago in an unusually severe form. In speaking of it he says:

"About two years ago I was stricken with rheumatism, and for a year was severely troubled with it. It came on me suddenly during the winter, I don't know what caused it, unless it was exposure, about the farm."

"It was the old-fashioned rheumatism and began in my lower limbs gradually working up until my arms, hands and fingers became affected. My body ached all over, especially my limbs, which were swollen, and these by the following spring were almost entirely useless. I had to hire all my work done that spring and summer but did a little work in harvest time."

"I must have done too much, for soon after that I was confined to my bed for some time. I had the family doctor, but he didn't do me any good. He finally said he could not help me and advised me to try the baths, but I couldn't afford the expense. Inquiries were made at the drug store for something that would be helpful in my case."

"The druggist recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I gave this remedy a fair trial, and soon discovered that it was beneating me."

"I found that this was a medicine that did what was claimed for it, and when I had taken about a dozen doses of the pills I found that they were helping me. I continued taking them and I am glad today that I did. Why that medicine actually cured me and I didn't take more than six or seven boxes either."

"It was in January, 1897, that I began taking the medicine, and I was completely cured by the first of March. I began early in the spring to do my work, and I kept it up all summer, not missing a day. I have never had any rheumatic trouble with my limbs from that day to this."

"And are you positive that it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that cured you?" asked the reporter.

"Positive, why of course I am. Nothing else did it. I did not take any other medicine at the time, and I was never better until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have taken nothing else since, and of course they are what did the work."

At druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty.

Charles XII of Sweden feared only one power in the world, the power of beauty; only a handsome woman could boast of making him quail—he put him to flight. He said: "So many heroes have succumbed to the attractions of a beautiful face! Did not Alexander, my pet, burn a town to please a ridiculous adventuress? I want my life to be free from such weakness; history must not find such a stain upon it."

He was told one day that a young girl had come to sue for justice on behalf of a blind octogenarian father maltreated by soldiers. The first inclination of the king, a strict disciplinarian, was to rush straight to the plaintiff, to hear the details of the misdemeanor for himself, but suddenly stopping he asked, "Is she good looking?"

And being assured that she was both very young and unusually lovely, he sent word that she must wear a veil, otherwise he would not listen to her.—Countess Potocka's Memoirs.

She Couldn't Stand It.

"No," said the beautiful actress; "I cannot be your wife. I love you dearly, Mr. Frost, and if you had any other name I would be glad to go through life sharing your joys and sorrows."

"But," he protested, "my name should not stand in the way. What is it Shakespeare says? 'A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.' What is the matter with my name? Does history record a single dark or unworthy deed committed by a Frost? No. Ah, darling, say you will make me the happiest man on earth!"

"No, no! I cannot! I cannot!" she meant. "Why, if I were to marry you every newspaper paragraph in the country would have something to say next morning about 'the Frost Miss Darlington received at yesterday's performance.'"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Bark.

Now a large, dark vessel was described in the Bosphorus, belching fire and wailing the echoes of those historic shores with the thunder of her guns.

"What bark is that?" asked the sultan.

"That, I take it, is the bark of the dogs of war," said the grand vizier wittily.

This sally was followed by a strict party laugh, the opposition groaning.—Detroit Journal.

Their Business.

Gas Man—Hello, Tom! What are you doing these days?

Pork Packer—I'm in the meat business. What are you doing?

Gas Man—I go you one degree better. I'm in the meter business.—Exchange.

BEST GAMBLING SYSTEM.

The One That Will Surely Beat Faro and Roulette.

"Every confirmed gambler in the world has spent more or less time trying to figure out some system to beat the game," said a well known northern sporting man. "The commonest and most plausible scheme is the one known as 'progression.' It is simply a doubling of bets until a winning occurs, and theoretically it is perfect, but the trouble is that all gambling games have a limit, and the doubling process increases a wager with such enormous rapidity that it is apt to get over the stipulated amount before the winning takes place."

"I was at Monte Carlo last spring," continued the speaker, "and was surprised at the number of touts who infested the grounds peddling 'sure thing' systems to break the bank. The ludicrous part of it was that most of the peddlers were seedy and poverty stricken in appearance, yet they purported to sell secrets which would infallibly enrich any purchaser. I asked one fellow why he didn't try his system himself and buy a new hat, and he replied very glibly that he was 'working for a syndicate' and under bonds not to play."

"Nearly all of these systems are based on progression and would be impossible in high play owing to the casino limit. Nevertheless I saw a number of small progression players at the tables and was told that they have been a fixture there for many years. They were nearly all horrible looking, bloodless old women, who began with the smallest possible wager and quit when they won 20 francs, or less than \$4. A house official informed me that they were tolerated about the place on account of age and infirmity and that their daily winnings were regarded in the light of a pension."

"In the days of open gambling in New Orleans I remember there used to be several broken down sports who were said to make a living off the games by 'progression playing.' I have my doubts about it, however. The best system and the only system that will beat faro and roulette is to stay away."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Undertook Too Much.

"George," said Mrs. Ferguson, "for heaven's sake straighten up! You're worse hump shouldered than ever."

"Laura," retorted Mr. Ferguson, "be satisfied with having married me to reform me. When you try to reshape me, you are undertaking too much."—Chicago Tribune.

Why Aim With One Eye?

Joskins—I say, old boy, this is my first day at shootin'. You might tell me in confidence what people shut one eye for when they're sightin' anything.

Hoskins—Oh, that's perfectly simple, my dear fellow. You see, if they were to shut both eyes they wouldn't be able to see anything.—Pick Me Up.

The Unique Horn of the Unicorn.

The horn of a unicorn was shown at Windsor castle and in 1598 was valued at over £10,000. Lewis Vertomannus, a gentleman of Rome, saw with his own eyes two unicorns presented to the sultan of Mecca by a king of Ethiopia. They were in a park of the temple of Mecca and were not much unlike a colt of 30 months of age. This was in 1503. The animal became extinct about the end of the seventeenth century.

The unicorn is represented in the ruins at Persepolis, and it was adopted by the Persians as the emblem of speed and strength. In the middle ages it was the symbol of purity. The unicorn hated the elephant, and it used to whet its horn on a stone before it struck the foe in the abdomen. No family, by the way, should be without one of these horns, the average length of which is four feet. They defend from witchcraft. Thus Torquemada had one always on his writing table. Furthermore, a drinking cup made from one will be a safeguard against poison, as will the ground powder put in drink, and indeed the wells of the palace of St. Mark could not be poisoned in the good old days of adventure because these beneficent horns had been thrown into them. Unicorn's horn was formerly sold by apothecaries at \$120 an ounce.—Boston Journal.

Ant Slaveholders.

Many of the large red ants are slaveholders, and, oddly enough, their slaves are invariably black, much as is the case with the human race. When slaves are desired by a colony of ants, a regular army of invasion is formed, and skirmishers and scouts are sent on ahead to discover a nest of black ants. This having been found, the warrior ants—insects quite different from the ordinary workers, with powerful jaws—set out to invade their neighbor's territory and carry away the eggs and pupae to their own nests. A fierce battle ensues, but the invading ants are always victorious.

On returning to their own colony the young of their defeated foe are taken into their nests and carefully treated until they arrive at maturity, when they become the willing bondsmen of the conquerors of their parents, doing all the hardest work of the community, even to the length of feeding their captors. The latter, however, is not entirely a needless humiliation to subject them to, as some species of slaveholding ants are incapable of feeding themselves and would die of starvation in the midst of plenty were it not for their slaves.—Kansas City Independent.

An Unhandsome Trick.

First Suburbanite—I hear that Koo-bin's new bull dug up the ground, broke down the fence and tore nearly everything to pieces in the barnyard this morning.

Second Suburbanite—Yes. Some fellow went there early and fastened a pair of red spectacles on the animal's eyes.—Chicago Tribune.

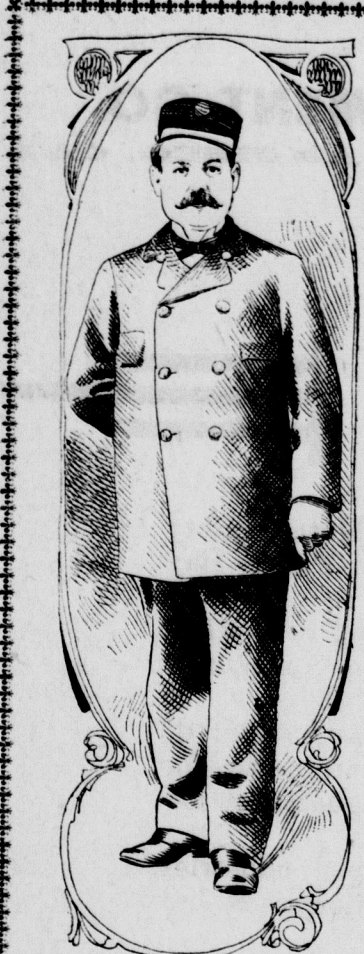
LIEUTENANT PETERSON

Says Peruna Is the Finest Tonic
And Invigorator He
Ever Used.

Lieutenant Charles Peterson, Hook and Ladder Co. No. 21, writes the following letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., from 827 Belmont avenue, Chicago, Ill.:

"Last year I had a severe attack of la grippe which left me very weak, so that I was unable to perform my duties. Several of my friends advised me to build up on Peruna, and I found it by far the finest tonic and invigorator I had ever used. In two weeks I was strong and well, and if ever I am exposed to unusual hardship incident with my duties at fires, I take a dose or two of Peruna and find that it keeps me in good health."

Charles Peterson.



Lieut. Chas. Peterson.

The above is only one of fifty thousand letters we have on file attesting the merits of Peruna.

There are a great multitude of people in all parts of the land who have entirely lost their health as a result of la grippe; who have recovered from an attack, but find themselves with weakened nerves, deranged digestion, and with but very little of their former powers.

There is no disease known to man that leaves the system in such an outrageous and exasperating condition as la grippe.

For this class of sufferers, Peruna is a specific. Peruna should be taken according to directions and in a few weeks the sufferer will be entirely restored to his accustomed health.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free copy of "Facts and Faces."

PRESIDENTIAL LIGHTNING.

Storm's Frank Nerved a Young Law Student to Bet and He Won.

"The lightning caused me to bet on the presidential election in 1860," said a Wall street man, "and I won."

"I'm not more superstitious than the average individual," continued the man, "although my act would indicate the contrary. I was a young man in a law office in a Kentucky town. My preceptor had pasted over his desk a poster containing the portraits of all of the candidates, Lincoln and Hamlin, Breckinridge and Lane, Douglas and Johnson and Bell and Everett. The poster contained the platforms of the various parties. There was some uncertainty in that campaign. My preceptor was an enthusiastic Douglas man and wanted to bet all he had on his candidate. It was my first experience in a presidential campaign, and I had a fool notion that Bell and Everett would be elected. I had never made a money bet, but I was willing to take up my Blackstonian preceptor, although I lacked nerve."

"One day there was a thunderstorm. The lightning loosened a number of things in the town, the building in which I was a law student being one. In one of its pranks the lightning cut in the wall on which that political poster was posted. The result was that the upper part of the poster hung down from the wall, covering up all the candidates save Lincoln and Hamlin. Despite my sympathies for Bell and Everett I imagined I saw in this condition of the poster the result of that election, and a few days later when the Douglas enthusiast talked on his upper notes and offered to bet \$25 even on his man I took him up. He was very much astonished to think I would bet on Lincoln and Hamlin. He said I was a young ass and other things and that he would bet with me to teach me a lesson. After the election he asked me how I came to take the chance, for there were few Lincoln votes in the town. When I told him the source of my tip, he grew serious."

"You have won your first bet on a presidential election," he said, "but remember, young man, lightning never strikes in the same place twice."

"But it did in this case. Lincoln was re-elected."—New York Sun.

In Tartary onions, leeks and garlic are regarded as perfumes. A Tartar lady will make herself agreeable by rubbing a piece of freshly cut onion on her hands and over her countenance.

THE DOOR OF SUCCESS IS NOW CLOSED TO THE IRRESPONSIBLE CIGARETTE FIEND.

Do you smoke cigarettes? If you do, you can't get a responsible position in any big railroad company east of the Mississippi.

The telegraph companies won't employ you. The street railroad people have no use for you.

And you might as well give up trying to get anything to do in any of the big stores.

Pipes, cigars, chewing tobacco—nobody says a word against these—but the cigarette must go.

The merchants and the railroad men and all the big employers have said it. The Rock Island Railroad recently sent an investigator all through its shops, its offices and its railway stations, and every man who smoked cigarettes received notice to quit.

The Burlington, the New York Central, Chicago and Northwestern and the Pennsylvania Railroads all issued printed slips for would-be employees to fill out. In these blanks is the question: "Do you smoke cigarettes?"

If the man who is filling out the blank writes "yes" after that question, he will never get the place he is asking for.

Marshall Field, the big dry goods man of Chicago, discharged every man in his place who smoked a paper pipe, over two years ago.

Macey's, Slegel & Cooper, Lord & Taylor, McCrory, Wanamaker's all these big stores of New York, have instructed their superintendents to employ no cigarette smokers.

You can't sell goods or figure profits, or even go on the road for any of the large Eastern wholesale or retail firms if you smoke cigarettes.

No boy who smokes cigarettes can get into West Point or Annapolis. It takes a man to be a soldier. No dull-eyed, half-awake cigarette smokers need apply.—From an Exchange.

WINTER HOMES OF TRAMPS.

Knights of the Road Have Favorite Jails in Which to Lodge.

"It's very funny how the professional tramp will locate good and bad jails with a view to spending as comfortable a winter as possible," said the Sheriff of a neighboring parish, who has had an extended experience with the hobo fraternity.

"You know how an epicure in a big city will hunt for quaint, out-of-the-way restaurants, and when he finds one that is really excellent how he will hide the discovery from his friends, for fear that popularity will deteriorate the service—well, it's exactly the same way with tramps. They all calculate on spending the most inclement part of each winter in jail and during their summer wanderings they endeavor to locate some 'easy' institution where they will be well fed and warmed and not expected to do any work. When such a place is found the secret is carefully guarded, so the jailer's heart will not be hardened by too many calls on his hospitality."

"Last month I had a typical educated hobo on my hands for a fifteen days' sojourn and he unfolded his winter program in an amusing fashion. He said he had two jails located as desirable cold weather quarters—one in Southern California and the other in a small town in Florida. 'I don't know anything personally about the Florida Joint,' he said, 'but the last four tramps I've met from that country all warned me as a friend to give the town a wide berth. I judge from such solicitude,' he added, 'that the jailer there is dead soft and gives pie at least once a week.' The California lockup was in a small place, as I ascertained, avoided by wayfarers on account of the bad reputation of a former sheriff. 'The bums don't know that he is dead yet,' said my guest, 'and I am doing my best to keep the sad news from reaching their ears. The present incumbent is a peach—no work, three meals a day and plum pudding on Sundays.' The jails that are regarded as especial 'soft snaps' are generally in remote country districts, out of the beaten track of tramps. The hobo who is yearning for winter shelter will get himself arrested by committing some petty misdemeanor and is often treated more as a guest than a prisoner by his kind-hearted captors. The location of such a refuge is a valuable trade secret."

"Sometimes, however, the wanderers make painful blunders, as was the case a few years ago when a small army of vagabonds poured into a town in Pennsylvania which had enjoyed a past reputation for extraordinary leniency. During the summer a new vagrancy statute had gone into effect and every man arrested was given a year at hard labor in the State penitentiary. My educated hobo was one of the victims and shuddered whenever he recalled the experience. He regarded it as a gross violation of the sacred laws of hospitality."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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pleads for the lover and endeavors to persuade Medea to follow her into the wood, where Jason is waiting. Titian has represented this scene as taking place in the open air; the dawn is just breaking, and rosy streaks appear on the horizon. A young woman richly dressed is seated on one side of a fountain, on the edge of which she has placed a costly casket. Her right hand is in her lap and holds a bunch of magic herbs. Deeply moved, she gazes fixedly before her, leading ear the while to the persuasive voice of another woman seated near. The form of this woman, around which flutters a red mantle, is of a marvelous beauty. She rests her right hand upon the fountain edge, and with her left holds on high a vase, from which issues a light smoke. Between the two women the god of love is splashing in the water with his chubby little hands.

Mr. Wickoff maintains that in the beautiful nude figure Venus is easily recognizable, even were her son not there to indicate her presence. The woman to whom she spoke, and who, though unwilling to yield blindly, still feels herself drawn by an irresistible power, is Medea, who betrayed the King, her father, and followed Jason, the stranger and enemy of her people.

Harmony for the Insane.

Music treatment for the insane is being tried on Ward's Island, New York, with some encouraging signs.

The idea of utilizing rhythmic measures to soothe the insane dates from the ancients, but it was only recently that systematic work in this direction was begun. In 1877 and 1878 some desultory effort was made on Blackwell's Island. In 1886 the London Lancet discussed the subject, and is quoted as saying: "Music influences both brain and spinal cord, probably on account of music having vibratory or wave motion, and through its vibratory action stimulates the nerve centers. Music acts as a refreshing mental stimulant and restorative. Therefore, it braces depressed nervous tone and indirectly through the nervous system reaches the tissues."

In the present experiment classes of twelve are treated. The class is ushered into the music-room and left free. Every movement is watched by nurses, however, and just before the music begins and when it is ended the respiration, temperature and pulse of each patient are carefully noted. The instruments used are the harp and violin, with the piano accompaniment when there is singing. A baritone voice is employed. Even in the short time the experiment has been in progress improved attention has been noticed. This is one of the most interesting lines of investigation that has ever been followed with the insane, and a full report on the work will undoubtedly contain much valuable information.

In Water Colors.

J. E. C. Bodley, the well-known author of the clever and exhaustive book on France lately published, was distinguished in London society as a sayer of witty things. At a luncheon party one day a lady was describing a visit she had paid to the house of a then famous aesthete, who was supposed to have a greater taste for house decoration than for habits of frequent abstinence. Among other things, she described the harmonious coloring of his bathroom. Bodley expressed incredulity as to the aesthete's use for the bathroom. The lady indignantly regulated the insinuation, and said: "I am sure he bathes a great deal." "In that case," said Bodley quietly, "he must be an even greater artist than I gave him credit for."—Chambers' Journal.

The Usual Way.

"I was digging for bait to-day when I unearthed a golden doubloon of Spanish mintage."

"You have discovered a buried treasure!" cried my wife, excitedly.

"Nonsense!" I replied, with the utmost calmness. "Had I discovered a buried treasure, would I not have dug up the corroded brass handle of an ancient chest first?"

My wife colored deeply at this, for it nettled her to be found unguarded of convention.—Detroit Journal

Determination.

"Don't you admire determination in a man's character?"

"It all depends on the result," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "If it brings success, I praise it as a splendid perseverance. If it brings failure, I denounce it as confounded obstinacy."—Washington Star.

You probably know a lot of people who want you to "do" things for them. Do you know anyone who is anxious to "do" things for you?

Siberian Prisons Abolished.

Siberia is no longer to be a penal colony. The decree abolishing it is the result of the building of the Siberian railroad. Nothing can compare to the rapid settlement of the vast plains, unless it be the rapid growth of that famous dyspepsia cure, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Try it for constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia or flatulency.

Rather than waste time arguing a wise man will let a fool have his own way.

DON'T GET FOOTSOKE, GET FOOT-EASE.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts, makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frosted Feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsore, get Foot-Ease. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Try not to forfeit the joy of just being alive.

Cartier's Ink

is used by millions, which is a sure proof of its quality. Send for free booklet "Inkings." Address Cartier's Ink Co., Boston, Mass.

The taking ways of the kleptomaniac may be due to its abstraction.

For nearly 40 years has the Van der Naillen School of Engineering of San Francisco been turning out engineers in electrical, civil and mining engineering. J. Ernest Gardner of Napa, only 19 years old, has just been placed in charge of the Montecito Oil Co's surveying party, which shows the demand for surveyors.

Wellington Egg Food

is the only guaranteed thing on earth that will make hens lay when eggs are high. Every grocer. Take no other. B. F. Wellington, Prop'r., 425 Washington St., S. F.

If you want to test a man's Christianity step on his corn.

Learn Shorthand at Home.

To all persons commencing within two months a six-months' course by mail in practical shorthand will be given by Robert F. Gallagher, the expert court reporter, for \$2. Text book furnished free. Results accomplished by this method are shown by attending any so-called Business College for length of time. Don't let this opportunity slip. Mail classes now forming. Address: Gallagher-Marsch College, Parrott Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Solomon when arrayed in all his royal glory never wore a shirt waist.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and women of good character to represent established house on salary; splendid opportunity. Address P. O. Box 587, Portland, Oregon.

DRESS AS WELL AS YOU CAN.

It Is One's Duty to Present a Pleasant Appearance.

This story is told in Denver of a man who was once a leading merchant there. In the early days of the city he walked its streets, out of work and money. He was poorly clad, but neat and clean. He sought employment from a prosperous grocer and said he was willing to do anything. The merchant at length sent him into his cellar to clean out a room so foully dirty that many a common laborer had refused to enter it. When the young man appeared in the evening, he was as neat in his appearance as he had been in the morning. Of course the merchant thought he had done little or nothing. But when he saw the cellar, clean and fresh, he said to the young man:

"You've not only shown that you are willing to work, but also that you have some respect for yourself. I guess I'll give you a job."

This young man, who in a few years became the head of the selfsame business, realized the important fact that the worker is often scrutinized as closely as his work.

It is a man's duty toward his fellow man to dress as well as he can afford to. Nowhere in nature does the poorly dressed man find any excuse for his lack. Even the lowest forms of animal and plant life are clothed in pleasing colors.

Reptiles crawl in richly mottled skins; beasts of burden and birds of prey are clad in fur and gay plumage. Trees blossom in wonderful foliage, and that most plebeian of vegetables, the onion, reveals below the ground in colors that artists seek to imitate and above ground in a leafage and bloom odd and beautiful.

Everywhere in nature beauty is combined with use. It remains for man, the highest and noblest specimen of the Creator's handiwork, to be the daub in the color scheme of the universe.—Weekly Bouquet.

Economizing Fuel.

There are many good housekeepers who are indifferent in the matter of saving small coal and cinders. Unseen waste goes on in most houses in this respect. If housekeepers would make it a point to see that all cinders and ashes are thoroughly sifted daily, they would be surprised at the fuel they would save.

After the cinders have been removed cold water should be poured over them. This causes them to make much better fuel when mixed with coals. Better and safer fires can be kept up in bedrooms than with coal alone, safer because with cinders there is no danger of sparks flying about.

The best kitchen fire is made by putting coal in front, banking up cinders behind and then leaving the fire alone. To be constantly stirring a fire takes all the life out of the coals and also "starts" the dust.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Announcement of The Youth's Companion for the coming year shows that while this excellent periodical is faithful to the traditions which have endeared it to three generations of readers, it is progressive and unceasing in its efforts to increase its value and its attractiveness. Among the famous people who will contribute to it during 1901 are the Hon. Lyman Gage (Secretary of the Treasury), the Hon. John D. Long (Secretary of the Navy), the Hon. James Wilson (Secretary of Agriculture), Ex-Gov. W. R. Merriam (Director of the Census), the Hon. W. R. Day (Ex-Secretary of State), Gov. Theodore Roosevelt, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, G. W. Cable, Gilbert Parker, Paul Leicester Ford, W. D. Howells, F. R. Stockton, Jane Barlow, F. G. Jackson (the Arctic Explorer), Sven Hedin (the Asiatic Explorer), Dr. W. T. Harris (United States Commissioner of Education), Sir Henry M. Stanley, Lady Stanley, Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, author of "On the Face of the Waters," etc., F. T. Bullen (author of "The Cruise of the Cachet"), Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, Sir Edwin Arnold, the Bishop of London, Admiral A. H. Markham, Admiral Philip Hieburn (Chief Constructor of the United States Navy), the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott, Justin McCarthy, the Right Hon. James Bryce, George Manville Fenn, W. T. Stead, Noah Brooks, the Hon. John Bigelow, Amos J. Cummings, Lady Jeanne, Prof. C. A. Young, Prof. R. H. Thurston, Gen. A. W. Greely, Dr. Felix Oswald, Princess Kropotkin, Professor Max-Muller, John Hyde (Statistician of the Department of Agriculture), Gen. Charles King, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacob, Charles H. Duell (United States Commissioner of Patents) and others.

The Devoted Wife.

The Devoted Wife—Oh, hurry, please. This rubber plant tub has fallen on my husband, and I'm afraid he's smashed! Chorus of Rescuers (as they grasp the tub)—Now, all together!

The Devoted Wife—Gently, please, gentlemen. Don't lift it too suddenly. It's got a new leaf just coming out!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Place Like Home.

An Atchison man took sick Saturday and decided to stay home till he got rested. He was back at work at noon Monday. His wife asked him within a few hours to take care of the baby, to chop onions for pickles, to grind the coffee, to dress the children and to milk the cow "while he was resting."—Atchison Globe.

The Point of View.

Miss Willing—Do you believe it is wrong to marry for money?

Parson Brown—Of course not. Five dollars is my regular fee.—Chicago News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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Send for our mammoth catalogue of Everything for Holiday Gifts at Department Store Prices.

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We invite you to visit the Grandest Store in America—the Largest in California. At this season of the year it is the great show place of the City, with its acres of floor space filled to overflowing with Holiday Merchandise; its Wonderful Christmas Shows and Entertainments, Santa Claus Receptions, etc

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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